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No Clamps Required.

Directions Plain and Simple.



One of the most Powerful Cements in the World.

Although but recently introduced, read what people say of it:—

PHILADELPHIA, PA., 1880.
Being a *grandfather*, with four active grandchildren who are continually breaking their toys and other things, I have found the **Hercules Glue** to be one of the very best preparations for mending broken things I have ever tried, because it is always ready and does not dry up and waste.
WILLIAM H. GARRIGUES.
Firm of Garrigues Brothers, Booksellers, 608 Arch Street.

:o:

THE PENNSYLVANIA SCHOOL SUPPLY CO.
518 Arch Street, PHILADELPHIA, *November* 30, 1880.
We have sold the **Hercules Glue** for some time past, and it has given great satisfaction in every instance we have heard from. Have also used it ourselves, and consider it the very best article for the purpose in the market.
J. T. STONE, *Manager*.

:o:

KEYSTONE SCHOOL AND CHURCH FURNITURE COMPANY.
PHILADELPHIA, *Nov.* 30, 1880.
We have tested the **Hercules Glue,** and, for the purpose intended, fully believe it has no equal. Many slight accidents are constantly occurring to furniture, which can be readily repaired by it without *clamping* or the necessity of a workman. For a real handy article it excels.
A. F. OLD.

:o:

PHILADELPHIA, *Dec.* 8, 1880.
My Dear Sirs.—It affords me much pleasure to testify to the merits of **Hercules Glue.** I have found it particularly useful for attaching *rubber to wood*, for the purpose of printing on blocks; and for this reason consider it especially valuable to the Manufacturers of Rubber Stamps.
Hoping that you will be successful in your endeavors to make its reputation world wide,
I Remain, yours truly,
JAMES P. BRYAN, 1328 Chestnut Street.

:o:

PHILADELPHIA, *Dec.* 9, 1880.
We cheerfully attest to the merit of **Hercules Glue.** Its exactly what we need,—always ready and effective, does its work well, and does not mould. We have given nearly all the kindred preparations in the market a trial, and unhesitatingly award the palm of superiority to **Hercules.** It alone does all that is claimed for it. W. do not see how any one, needing a reliable glue, can well do without it.
SCHREIBER & SON, 831 Arch Street

:o:

November 29, 1880
Hercules is no misnomer. A giant in strength—a paragon in usefulness.
A. C. GAW.

:o:

PHILADELPHIA, *Dec.* 10, 1880.
Gentlemen.—I have used the **Hercules Glue** in my family for some time, and find it very useful for all purposes for which you recommend it.
Yours Truly,
E. G. PASSMORE, 631 Market Street.

:o:

PHILADELPHIA, *Jan'ry* 21, 1881.
Your **Hercules Glue** needs no endorsement. Only give it a trial, and it will endorse itself.
THOMAS W. STUCKY,
57 North Seventh Street.

:o:

NEW YORK, *January* 25, 1881.
Dear Sirs.—After trying my strength on your neat specimen of the sticking qualities of your **Hercules,** I concluded to order a small quantity for home use, where on trial with miscellaneous household goods it did its work most effectually.
Truly Yours,
DANIEL SLOTE, 119 & 121 William Street.

:o:

PHILADELPHIA, *March 7th*, 1881.
I am using the **Hercules Glue** for fastening. Glass in Bronzed and Nickelplated Card-frames, and find it far superior to all others.
THEODORE RUE, 618 Chestnut Street.

:o:

Among the many advantages it has over all othes preparations, the most important is, that
IT WILL KEEP FOR YEARS
without losing its good qualities, and is always ready for use, making it a valuable article to have in the house. It can be used for cementing Wood, Crockery Ware, China, Glass, Leather, &c. Retail price, 25 cents per Jar.

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200 Vine Street,
Cincinnati, O.

N. B.—Expressage paid by the purchaser.

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME X. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1881. NUMBER 19.

POETRY.

Fetching Water from the Well.

Early on a sunny morning, while a lark was singing sweet,
Came, beyond the ancient farmhouse, sounds of lightly tripping feet.
'Twas a lovely cottage maiden going,—why, let young hearts tell,—
With her homely pitcher laden, fetching water from the well.

Shadows lay athwart the pathway, all along the quiet lane,
And the breezes of the morning moved them to and fro again.
O'er the sunshine, o'er the shadow, passed the maiden of the farm,
With a charmed heart within her, thinking of no ill or harm.

Pleasant, surely, were her musings, for the nodding leaves in rain
Sought to press their brightening image on her ever busy brain.
Leaves and joyous birds went by her, like a dim half waking dream,
And her soul was only conscious of life's gladdest summer gleam.

At the lane's shady turning lay a well of water bright,
Singing soft its hallelujah to the gracious morning light.
Fern leaves broad and green bent o'er it where its silvery droplets fell,
And the fairies dwelt beside it in the spotted fox glove bell.

Back she bent the spotted fern leaves, dipt the pitcher in the tide,—
Drew it, with its dripping waters flowing o'er its glazed side;
But before her arm could place it on her shiny, wavy hair,
By her side a youth was standing;—Love rejoiced to see the pair.

Tones of tremulous emotion trailed upon the morning breeze;
Gentle words of heart-devotion whispered 'neath the ancient trees.
But the holy, blessed secrets, it becomes me not to tell:
Life had met another meaning, fetching water from the well.

Down the rural lane they sauntered. He the burden pitcher bore;
She, with dewy eyes down looking, grew more beauteous than before!
When they neared the silent homestead, up he raised the pitcher light;
Like a fitting crown he placed it on her hair of wavelets bright;

Emblems of coming burdens that for love of him she'd bear,
Calling every burden blessed, if his love but lighted there.
Then still waving benedictions, further, further off he drew
While his shadow seemed a glory that across his pathway grew.

Now about her household duties silently the maiden went,
And an ever-radiant halo o'er her daily life was blent,
Little knew the aged matron, as her feet like music fell,
What abundant treasure found she, fetching water from the well!

ANONYMOUS.

STORY TELLER.

A DOUBLE CRIME.

The wholesale produce and comission of Mr. Purvis, on Delaware avenue, near Vine street, was robbed on the night of October 17, 1865.

The safe had been opened apparently by false keys, and upward of nine thousand dollars in greenbacks were abstracted. A package of bonds to the amount of $3,000 more remained untouched.

Two clerks, both young men, usually slept in the store. August Yerkers had been in the employ of Mr. Harrison Purvis about four years, and enjoyed the confidence of his employer. Pembrook Sharon, the other clerk, had only recently been taken, but the manner in which he took hold of the business impressed Mr. Purvis so much in his favor that he predicted a successful future for the young man as a very able salesman and ultimate prominent merchant. Under this impression he placed implicit trust in Sharon, and selected him as a companion of Yerkers in the store at night.

Both of these young men were in the store on the night the robbery occurred; but when the place was opened in the morning Sharon was missing and Yerkers lay on the floor near the safe with a severe gash on the side of his head, which had been bleeding profusely, judging by the the amount of blood on the floor.

The unfortunate young man had evidently endeavored to staunch the blood for both his hands were stained, as also were his clothes. By the disorder in the office and the numerous blood stains both on the floor and walls it was evident that a desperate struggle must have taken.

It was conjectured from this that Sharon, having provided himself with false keys, had opened the safe and been surprised by his fellow clerk in the midst of his work, who is turn dealt him the blow near the temple, and then, after a severe struggle between them, Yerkers fainted from loss of blood and the robber fled with his booty.

Varnoe, the detective, and a physician were at once sent for, and while Dr. Edson attended to his patient the detective examined the premises with his usual carefulness, particularly the second floor, and returning to the lower floor found that Yerkes had recovered and sat in an arm-chair with a bandage around his head.

"Well, Mr. Varnoe, what have you discovered?" asked Mr. Purvis.

"I find that the robber has been to the second floor," replied the detective: "possibly he has taken some valuables from there as well."

The merchant hastened upstairs, but presently returned, saying nothing had been disturbed or removed as far as he could see.

"Whatever his object may have been I am positive that he visited the second floor after the bloody struggle had taken place."

Then Yerkes gave the following account:

He awoke suddenly and found that Sharon had left the bed, and fearing that some mishap had overtaken him he lit a parafine candle by the small jet in the room and began to search for him.

Not finding him on the second floor he descended to the first floor, and discovered him before the open safe. They saw each other at the moment, and Sharon was spell-bound at being discovered at his criminal act. Then began the struggle, the evidence of which was so plainly evident, Sharon being the stronger of the two sonn overpowered his opponent, and threw him so violently on the floor that he became insensible.

Varnoe listened with wrapt attention to the end, then made a few notes in his book, after which he walked out of his store with his eyes bent on the floor before him until he reached the street; then, after casting his eyes searchingly around on the ground, he walked over to the dock and gazed for a few moments into the water in a thoughtful manner. When he returned to the store and rejoined the others in the office, it was with a grave countenance.

"Mr. Purvis, the robber has evidently escaped by way of the river, as the blood tracks reach to the dock."

All eyes were now directed toward the wounded man, who had suddenly grown very pale. He opened his mouth as if to say something, but fell back in his seat with a groan and fainted away.

While the doctor was applying restoratives to him, judging by his frequent exclamations he must have been greatly astonished at what the detective told him.

Re-entering the office, they found Yerkes still unconscious, and at the suggestion of Varnoe he was conveyed in that condition to the hospital.

"Now, Mr. Purvis," said Varnoe, "you will please point out to me which are the clothes usually worn by Mr. Sharon while on duty at the store."

"Certainly, sir," replied the gentleman; "that is readily done," and he went to a closet where tha clerks kept their outer garments and opened it. He took piece after piece from the hooks, an exclamation as if of surprise escaping him as he did so.

"What is it?" asked Varnoe, when Mr. Purvis laid the garments on the bed.

"Why, as I live, Sharon has not only left his coat and vest behind, but also his pants," said Mr. Purvis, with a look of bewilderment.

"That is singular," remarked the detective, exchanging significant glances with the doctor; "the more so when you bear in mind that Mr. Yerkes when found had on his coat, vest, pants and boots, while the robber even left his boots behind him," pointing to a pair beneath the bed.

"You will now please see whether Mr. Sharon has left anything of value in his pockets."

Every pocket was instantly divested of its contents. There was found a valuable gold watch and chain, a wallet containing a trifle over $5, a penknife, pencil and memorandum book, etc.

"Retain the articles, Mr. Purvis, and restore the clothes to the closet," said Varnoe. "I have another surprise in store for you, I think."

When this was done Varnoe took off all the bedclothes and threw them on the floor, leaving the mattres bare. An exclamation of surprise burst from Mr. Purvis, as he pointed to the mattress where a number of bloody-finger marks stained it along a seam about ten inches in length.

"Now I see what you are driving at," cried Mr. Purvis, scanning the seam.

You mean to say that the robber has hidden his booty in the mattress?"

"I think so at all events." was his reply, as he took out his knife and opened the seam.

Then inserting his hand into the opening, he presently drew forth the package of greenbacks. They were intact, so Mr. Purvis announced after examining the fastenings and seals.

"What am I to think of this?" asked the gentleman, in a helpless tone. "I declare that my head aches trying to divine the motive of this extraordinary robbery."

"Think as I do."

"What of that."

"Why, that Pembroke Sharon, instead of being the robber, is the victim of the robber, which accounts for his leaving all his outer garments behind. He evidently surprised the robber at his work, and in the encounter that took place, he murdered poor Sharon, dragged him across the street, as the trail showed to me, and tossed him into the river."

"Then you really suspect August Yerkes as the robber?" asked the merchant, greatly agitated.

"I am sure he is not only the robber, but possibly also a murderer," was the reply.

"Oh, the wretch!" cried the merchant, possionately; "and in my heart I admired his bravery, while I pitied him for what he had endured for endeavoring to protect my property."

"I am convinced that you have hit on the right man," said Mr. Purvis. "If he knew of this he might give us the slip. The next thing to be done is to use every means in our power to recover the body of poor Sharon.

"Poor, indeed, since all the clothes he has on his back are not his own," spoke a voice behind them.

All looked at the speaker, who wore an old seaman's suit, and looked as if he had just recovered from a severe spell of sickness.

Something in the tone of the voice struck a chord in the breast of the merchant. He approached the man and asked, eagerly;

"Who are you?"

"My name is Pembroke Sharon."

In a moment he was surrounded by the trio, who congratulated him on his escape from death. He requested permission to assume his proper dress after which he would tell exactly what occurred during the past night.

His story was very smiliar to the one told by Yerkes, with this difference—the positions were changed. It was Sharon who surprised the other before the opened safe just in the act of stowing in his pocket the package of greenbacks alluded to. It was Sharon who denounced the act, and Yerkes, both angry and frightened to be thus detected, picked up a paperweight and hurled it at his fellow-clerk; striking Sharon on the head, inflicting a ghastly wound, from which he fainted, and knew no more until he woke on board a vessel near the navy yard. He was told they picked him up in the river.

The captain and two of his men had been to the theatre and were returning in a boat to the vessel when a white object floating on the water attracted their attention and they made for it, and drew the apparently dead man in the poat, and took him on board the vessel, where his wants were at once attended to.

When Yerkes, version of the affair was related to him he laughed derisively, and was on the point of making a remark when familiar footsteps were heard ascending the stairs.

"By heaven! I believe it is August Yerkes!" whispered Sharon, as he hastily entered the closet and drew the door to. He was none too soon, for the next moment Yerkes walked briskly up to where the three gentlemen were standing. Something in their faces told him that something was a miss—something to his disadvantage, too.

"You are probably surprised so see me here again?" remarked he for want of something else to say.

"We are indeed," said Mr. Purvis, regarding him with an ominous frown.

"You all appear to be anything but pleased to see me?" next remarked the robber and would-be-assasain.

"On the contrary, we are very glad to see you," here spoke Varnoe, with an ambiguous smile.

Glancing at the detective with a skeptical air, Yerkes walked to the closet and opened the door, and the next moment he uttered a fearful shriek and started back with his hair standing on end, and his face the color of ashes.

The horrid vision was to much for his brain to endure. Yerkes became a raving maniac and became so violent that Varnoe was obliged to manicle him hand and foot and again returned him to the hospital, from whence he was shortly afterward conveyed to the insane department of the almshouse.

Pembroke Sharon was generously recompensed by his employer for his heroic attempt to prevent the robbery, and promoted to a responsible position in the store, which he filled with credit both to himself and his grateful employer.

Yerkes lived a year or so after his confinement, and died a raving maniac, a terrible retribution for his attempt to fasten a crime on an innocent person and thus rob him both of his reputation and life at one fell blow.

Mumm's the word at a champagne supper.—*Rome Sentinel.* After the supper is over, it is Heidsick.—*Philadelphia Sun.* And the next morning a sort of Extra Dry.—*Rome Sentinel.* In other words, it is champagne for supper, and the real thing next morning.—*Syracuse Sunday Times.*

Another Chapter on the Ladies College.

When I made my proposal concerning the college for mute ladies, I had no settled plan of action marked out. I started the subject on the plain conclusion that among the many State institutions there were enough young ladies desirous of a higher education than they obtain at their respective schools during the time the law allows them to remain, and that when a school where a higher course of study can be entered upon is opened, the majority of those eligible to its privileges will gratefully avail themselves thereof with all desirable alacrity. Finding that many who commented upon my proposal did not share my faith as to the number of our capable and intelligent girls, and wishing to satisfy all who are interested in the subject, I drew up the following card, which was duly printed at the office of the *Modern Times*, published at the Wisconsin Institution, and by the editor of that paper, Miss N. E. Derby, sent to the Principals of most of the schools of the United States and Canada:

DEAR SIR:—Desirous of helping our deaf-mute sisters to a higher education, we respectfully request you to ascertain what proportion of girls in your school, who will graduate during the next four years, would be likely to avail themselves of higher privileges should such be provided. Please reply at your earliest convenience, and oblige

ANGIE FULLER.
N. E. DERBY
Address—Editor *Modern Times*, Delavan, Wis.

Forty-nine cards were sent out, which, up to date, have brought us twenty-four replies, the curtest coming from Arkansas; the most satisfactory in the way of figures, being from Pennsylvania and Illinois; the most encouraging in the way of approval and sympathy with our project, from Kansas, Texas and Canada. The highest number of girls any institution is likely to furnish in the near future of four years, is six. This, though not a large number, if furnished by eight or ten schools would give an average of students equal to the number generally in attendance at Washington; but even though the number be but half as many as now estimated, I would still advocate special higher privileges for them on the ground that the claims of the few who desire liberal culture are not one particle diminished by the fact that the majority either do not desire such culture, or could not avail themselves of better privileges were they provided.

Although figures are considered conclusive arguments, I am not a particle dissuaded from my convictions of the desirableness of higher culture for our mute women. Rather, I feel impelled to plead with redoubled earnestness, not only for the higher education of deaf-mutes of both sexes but also for the hearing class, especially those individual members who aspire to the control of our public institutions. Should I here repeat the grammatical inaccuracies, the needless repetition of words, the incorrect orthography displayed in some of the replies now before me, the Principals themselves would be ready to say: "Well, you certainly have the best of it, and we, instead of sneering at your 'Proposal,' have need to remove ourselves back to college until we can express our ideas more correctly."

Although courtesy forbids me to repeat their expressions, I must object to the manner in which a number of the gentlemen addressed us. Being women, Miss Derby and I are not extra partial to being called "Dear Sir." Moreover, we think it argues small interest in the affairs of sister institutions to be so entirely in the dark as to the sex of their officers or representatives, as many of the replies indicate the principals really are. The institutions are all links in one vast chain, and it is sheer folly for any one who has the supervision of any special link to ape superiority or cultivate that spirit of exclusiveness, which says to all but a select few: "I have no need of thee."

"Of course, each institution being a link—the chain of deaf-mute education, the college at Washington, is the terminating ring—a ring of which so far as it reached, I have been duly proud, but to me its workings heretofore were unfair as to sadly belie its name. Instead of being truly a "National" Class College, recognizing the equality of the sexes so far as equal mental rights go, it has been, and from present indications will continue to be, a one sex school, and so long as it is continued as such I feel justified in pleading for the attachment of another ring to be called a Deaf-Mute Ladies' College, Seminary, Academy, High School, Institute, or whatever the majority shall decide most appropriate. Whether the blame of excluding females from the college heretofore, rests upon the President thereof alone as equally upon the officials of all the State schools, I do not pretend to say; but I am thankful that no particle of it rests upon me, as I should not enjoy having the many people who have been irreparably wronged by the injustice done that goodly number of girls who have been doomed to crush their desires for higher culture, or struggle along unaided to gratify them, rise up against me in the future with bitter anathemas born of righteous indignation.

Some able writers who have sneered at the liberal mental culture for our girls, have warmly advocated instruction in household science, but while I do not deny the great importance of the latter, all they have said has more firmly grounded my opinions of the necessity of the former, and I heartily wish the "other reasons" given in the February *Texas Mute Ranger*, by Superintendent Col. J. S. Ford, could be scattered broadcast among the people in connection with the opinions expressed on the same subject in the JOURNAL last autumn, by Mr. H. B. Beale, formerly the editor-in-chief, but now sub-editor of the *Silent World*. As the two articles embody the very marrow of the whole subject, to such a degree that no one has ventured to gainsay either writer.

If any one says I am making untenable points or painting high tragedy scenes of which no counterparts can be furnished, I am for their benefit permitted to quote the following extract from a letter written me by Mrs ——, a deaf-mute lady who has given the subject of high culture of our mute girls much earnest thought. Under date of February 3d, 1881, she says, "In the JOURNAL of January 13th, the first lines in 'What of a Female Seminary,' by 'Commentator,' seem to me but too true; the married ones, who are mothers, know and feel too well, but alas! at a late day, what they need—a better education—feel it more especially when their children come to them for help in their lessons. In my own case, when my eldest child comes to me and says, 'Please, mamma, help me with my arithmetic lesson, it is so hard, indeed, it is.' Is it any wonder I have to turn my head away to conceal the bitter tears that unbidden fill my eyes, and can only say, 'My child, I wish I had studied arithmetic harder, so I could help you.'

"As the children of deaf-mute mothers who have but an inferior education grow up, what will naturally be their feelings towards them? If I were now a school girl, very likely I would give no thought to the future's responsibilities, yet if the gay, happy girls at our Institutions could but raise the curtain of the dim future and see themselves in the places of their mute mothers, who are wishing their education was more complete, I wonder if they would not come out quickly and express a desire to enter some Seminary when their time as institution pupils is ended. Then those who are not married, and are not mothers, do wish they had a better education, because they could help children in many ways besides with their lessons, instead of being thrust aside because they know nothing or so little about this or that."

To me the above testimony is touchingly eloquent, and from opinions other mute mothers have expressed, I believe it is the sentiment of the majority of thoughtful married ladies. As to what she says of unmarried women—of course all who are succeed them in their single estate will have similar need, and if deficient in culture will at times keenly feel their deficiency. For this reason, *all* mute women need as much education as it is possible for them to obtain, and the argument that Mrs. So-and-So, though she had but a limited education, raised a remarkably intelligent family; or Miss Somebody, though poorly educated, moves in the best society, weighs nothing against the desirableness for higher education for mute women, as in all probability "Mrs." had a well educated hearing husband, which not every mute woman can have. As for the "Miss," I know of one such lady who is related to a popular United States Senator, yet daily laments very bitterly her mental poverty—poverty that might have been greatly lessened had there been a college or seminary for her to enter when the time in the State School, of which she was a pupil, expired.

The latest contributor to the college fund is Miss Annie J. Wickton, a highly intelligent graduate of the Illinois Institution, who with her pledge of FIVE DOLLARS sends encouraging words, which prove she has a clear apprehension of the subject. Miss W. has for some time past been teaching a class of young deaf-mutes at Galesburg, Illinois, and from her evident enjoyment of her work it seems fair to conclude she is meeting with good success.

As is well known, some of our writers have scoffed at the idea that any considerable number of our girls are capable of taking a college course, or in any marked degree making an advance upon the deaf-mute mothers and grandmothers who have superceded them; but surely this is a prejudiced conclusion; surely they are neither so inferior intellectually, nor so entirely ostracised from the great body of hearing women, that they can not, when equal advantages are provided them, advance in a fair ratio with their hearing sisters; surely they were not wholly forgotten nor ignored by Miss Harriet N. Austin, M.D., when in the *Laws of Life and Health Journal*, she paid to the women of the period the following brilliant tribute:

"Within a decade of years, or at least since the wave of patriotism and helpfulness which swept over the women of our country in war-time has subsided, a new impulse of self-culture among them has become almost as widespread, if not as general. In cities and villages throughout the States, women have associated themselves together, as never before in the world's history, for the study of history, literature, science, and art. Women are taking up and successfully pursuing forms of industry, which never, until the last quarter of a century, had it entered into the mind of men what they were fitted for. It is in vain for any man, or any set of men, or for any associations of men and women, to sit down and solemnly declare that this is all wrong, that it was better in the olden time, that the sphere of woman is comprised and rounded in the domestic and social duties of the home. As well decry the works of Stephenson, Morse, Ericson and other kindred spirits, whose works are upsettings of the old order of things.

"It is reasonable to suppose that amid all the discourses and improvements which are introducing mankind into a new world, woman is to occupy the same attitude which she held during the past centuries as even during the first half of the present century.

"The spirit of the age is upon her, impelling her forward, and never again will she return to her old position. If this is the spirit of evil leading mankind on to ruin, then may we well believe that woman will have her full share in the production of the dire result; but if we can believe that the spirit of God is abroad in the earth, and notwithstanding the suffering and sorrow which prevail, is gently and surely leading his children towards a higher and purer civilization, then let us believe that this spirit is equal to woman's necessities."

Commending the above to all who hold the Dark Age's notion, that to elevate women is to detract from men's superiority, leaving in God's care the interests of my mute sisters, with grateful thanks to those whose kind words have encouraged me, and ardent hopes that our opponents will some time see things in a more liberable light, I remain,

Very Truly,
ANGIE FULLER.
LADE ST., CHICAGO, April 29, '81.

LEADVILLE LETTER.

DEAR EDITOR HODGSON:—Allow me to thank you for kindly accepting my recent letter to your valuable paper. Well, I will never neither fail nor cease to be your "carbonate" correspondent, to write what I happen to notice in and about Leadville.

Mr. Robert D. Livingstone, of the Denver, South Park and Pacific railroad, has returned from his extended trip to New York, and gave us a brief visit here on the 18th ult. We are very glad that his health has been greatly improved. During his eastern trip he visited many principal cities, and met a number of deaf-mutes. The following day, he went on both a pleasure and business trip to Mexico. After a few days' stay, he returned, accompained by his friends, and spent an excellent time with the silent people. Mr. Livingstone will remain at Denver until the summer, when he will go to New York.

The *Leadville Democrat*, of the 26th ult., says: "Miss Minnie Huff departed yesterday morning for Germany, where she will complete her musical education. A bright future is predicted for her, and Leadville will always greet her triumph with pride. She had been in New York since her departure from Leadville, and sailed for Europe on the 7th of this month."

East Leadville is the highest town in the world, situated at an altitude about 12,010 feet above the level of the sea, and has two deaf-mute residents.

Leadville has a fine and magnificent school building just completed, and is going to have two more schools. About two thousand pupils were listed. Teachers' salaries ranges from $80 to $100 per month of only 20 days. The city allow no male teacher to be employed, except a principal.

The city papers received a telegram from Denver as follows: "The bill appropriating a sum of twenty thousand dollars for the Colorado Mute and Blind Asylum at Colorado Springs has been passed. After the session of the legislature, its members went to that institution on a visit, and have dined with the deaf-mute pupils." That institution is the best and finest building in the west.

Dear Friend Eddie, of the Ohio Institution, I have received your kind letter with two papers since a few weeks, and am anxious to learn your intention to settle in Leadville, but I must advise you to stay at your own home and live with your folks. I am afraid no work can be obtained for you. Board is very high. The climate is very unhealthy. Three important hospitals are packed with many patients at $10 each per week. I know the climate is not suitable for your health. Please accept my advice to stay at your own home.

Respectfully,
LOUIS HUFF.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1881

E. A. HODGSON. Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The graphic account of an interview with J. M. T. Davis, which we print in this issue, will be interesting to all of our readers who desire to understand the characteristic manners of one who has wrought so much mischief to them as a class, as well as the genuine facts in regard to the deaf-mute girl whom he enticed from her friends in Buffalo. There can be but one opinion in regard to the abduction of Miss Lothridge. The girl's assertion that he induced her to go with him by telling of a golden harvest of dollars that would be secured with but little toil, is undoubtedly true. That she was well-treated by the Girardin family her own story gives evidence, and it is to be regretted that Mr. Girardin should, through the vile machinations and false stories of a disreputable man and an abandoned woman, be brought into such disagreeable notoriety.

The specimen of the appeal printed on the card which was handed the JOURNAL representative, does not contain anything that could possibly reflect on deaf-mutes, though the fact that a deaf-mute peddles them may serve to engender the idea that deaf-mutes, like the blind, who are supposed to live either on charity or by selling shoe-strings and lead pencils, are fitted only for itinerant venders.

Thanks to education and the prominence which has been given of late years to deaf-mute societies, and to the influence which the deaf-mute press is exerting, this delusive opinion is not held in all quarters, although there are still in every city and town in the United States, people who have never seen a deaf-mute, and whose impressions regarding mutes will be derived from coming into contact with men of the Davis stamp.

This is sufficient reason for discountenancing such a method of making money, and we will at all times do whatever we can to stop it.

We are pleased to note in connection with the affair the charitable act of Dr Gallaudet. Doing good by stealth, is the best evidence of a truly philanthropic character. This, we are sure, is but one of many similar deeds of love and kindness which he has quietly performed, and which, beyond the person benefited, have only been known and approved by God and his own conscience.

The Second Report of the Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes, is on our table. The society was incorporated in the year 1878, and a copy of the Act of Incorporation, signed by the Secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts is printed on the first page of the report.

The Constitution and by-laws, which were adopted last year are printed in full. The object of the Society is to enable the mutes of Salem and vicinity to enjoy Sunday services rendered in the sign language, as well as lectures, etc.

Any deaf-mute or semi-mute who is a resident of Salem or vicinity is eligible to active membership, and any deaf-mute or semi-mute in the State of Massachusetts can become an associate member on paying the membership fee and signing the constitution. In both cases candidates must be voted for.

Extracts from the Manager's address, and letters written to and by Mr. Packard on the occasion of his nomination to the position of Permanent Pastor, together with two commendatory and congratulatory letters, which were printed in the JOURNAL of last year, make up the body of the report.

The officers of the society are:—Philo W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, General Manager; William Buxton and Henry A. Chapman, Executive Committee; Lyman A. Smith, Walter K. Bigelow, and Walter C. Packard, Trustees. Mrs. L. L. Chapman and Mrs. S. F. Southwick, form the Committee on Sociables and Festivals.

NOTICE.

God willing, there will be a service for Deaf-Mutes in Christ Church, Courtland St., Bridgeport, Conn., on Sunday, May 15th, at 3:30 P.M. The Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, of New York, is expected to officiate. He also intends to interpret Evening Prayer and the Sermon of the Rector, the Rev. H. N. Powers, DD., at the same place on the evening of that day. Deaf-Mutes of that vicinity are cordially invited to be present.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Miss E. A. Richardson, of Newburyport, is visiting her sister, who resides in Saco, Maine.

Mr. Harry Davone, of Farmingdale, L. I., would like to know Miss Mary A. Roger's address.

There are two deaf-mute brothers named Gentry, aged 45 and 65 respectively, living in Hendricks Co., Ind.

Rev. Mr. Mann received the sad news of the dangerous illness of Mrs. R. B. Reasner, of Raisinville, Mich., lately.

The Board of Trustees of the Michigan Institution, have lately added two years to the course of study, making it ten years.

Mr. Kolhoff, the Detroit Merchant tailor, reports business as very good with him. He has several persons in his employ.

Wm. E. Guss has left Philadelphia, and is now living in St. Louis. He is working for the A. Wright Car Co., having been called to that place by a friend.

The deaf-mute population of Detroit has been increased by good accessions from abroad. Mr. and Mrs. Kerr and Mr. and Mrs. Borden, of Jackson, have lately moved there.

M. W. Carr has lately been on a visit to St. Louis. He has been employed on the *Sparta (Ill.) Plaindealer* for nearly four years, and is considered a first class compositor.

Mr. Lipsett, of Philadelphia, works in the Keystone Scale works. He is a very good workman. He is a very clever and intelligent member of the Young Men's Christian Association.

Mr. John Lewis, of Philadelphia, has joined the Young Men's Christian Association of that city. We believe also that Mr. Lewis will be a very useful member of the Association, he being a very active gentleman.

Mr. Lipsett, of Philadelphia, went to New York to attend the funeral of his aunt, who died there. He had never seen New York city before, and was very much pleased with it. He thought it was indeed a very fine city.

The annual presentation exercises of the National Deaf-Mute College took place at Washington on Wednesday, May 4th. President Garfield and Speaker Randall both delivered short addresses, which were interpreted by Dr. Gallaudet.—*New York World.*

Rev. Mr. Mann held services at Detroit, Flint, Jackson and Albion, Michigan, last week. At the latter place he baptized one person. Bishop Gillespie expects to visit St. James Parish, Albion, shortly, and Rev. Mr. Mann hopes to make an appointment to be present with him to interpret for the deaf-mute candidates.

In seven weeks, twenty-three persons have received the Apostolic rite of the Confirmation within the field under Rev. Mr. Mann's care, as follows: Detroit, Mich., three; Grand Rapids, Mich., one; Jackson, Mich., three; Cleveland, O., two; Indianapolis, Ind., eight; Cincinnati, O., two; Dayton, O., three; Marion, O., one. Others are awaiting confirmation at different places. Within the time mentioned, twelve persons have been baptized.

E. W. McCarty, of Chicago, wants to know why no deaf-mute in Chicago challenges M. McFaul for a one hundred yards dash or a two hundred and twenty yards race. He wants to know if any mute in New York can beat McFaul. [We can answer the last question; no mute in New York can beat him—ED.] Mr. McCarty will put up a silver pitcher, if a race can be made.

Wm. Hack, who has been a florist for the last ten years in Marion Co., Indiana, does not agree with the writer of the article on gardening, which was printed in the JOURNAL a few weeks since. He says that the culture of bulbous flowers is not easy, and that it could not profitably be taught in an Institution for the deaf and dumb. Teaching it for pleasure would do very well, but as a business it would be no good for deaf-mutes.

THE MAN WHO WAS DUMB.—Baantome relates that a young beauty of the Court of Francis I., troubled with a too talkative admirer, bade him be dumb: and he swearing to obey her bequest, did it so thoroughly that all the world believed that he had lost the use of his tongue, from melancholy; until one day, the lady undertook to cure him of his dumbness, and by pronouncing the word "Speak!" brought her lover's two years' silence to a sudden end.—*Chamber's Journal.*

In Poughkeepsie, on Sunday, May 1st, at 1 o'clock P.M., George W. Schutt held a service for Deaf-Mutes, in the church of the Holy Comforter, where Bishop Potter confirmed about 30 candidates in the evening. He visited William H. Terbush, at work in a hat factory. He makes hats with much care and skill. His foreman is highly pleased with him. Miss Frebury's deaf-mute sisters, Mr. Terbush and Mr. Schutt, called to see Miss Amy Ogden, whose father called her from the Institution to take care of her motherless sister and brother and to do housework. She has been to school four years and talks well. During the past year, Miss Leift, a deaf-mute lady, died from heart disease, and Mr. Silvernail, an eighteen year old mute, from a rupture in the chest caused by lifting heavy weights. Mrs. Starr, formerly an inmate of the Home for Aged and Infirm Mutes in New York, is yet alive. Mr. Schutt was the guest of William Terbush.

Sixty cases of measles at the Wisconsin Institution.

The editor of the *Modern Times* is sick with the measles.

Rev. Job Turner will officate in Louisville, Ky., on Sunday, the 22d inst.

Zack Bowles, of Texas, is one of the tallest deaf-mute of that State. He talks fluently in the sign-language.

Daniel P. Marcy, of New Orleans, is one of the tallest deaf-mutes of that city. He talks in the sign language fast and intelligently.

St. Ann's Church was crowded to its utmost capacity on Sunday last. Bishop Potter administered confirmation to six deaf-mutes and about 50 hearing people.

Robert M. Henderson is digging coal at Coal Bluffs, and he earns handsome pay. He made $87.27 last month. May he continue to meet with success.

Josiah Quincy had the great pleasure of visiting the Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes. He had a most enjoyable time. He is canvassing in Massachusetts at present.

On Thursday evening, May 6th, a combined service in the interest of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes was held in the Church of the Epiphany, Washington, D. C.

On Sunday morning, April 10th, Jacob Stafflinger and R. McGrath, two pupils of the Central N. Y. Institute for Deaf-Mutes, at Rome, N. Y., went to the Catholic Church and received Holy Communion, and were very happy.

The beloved son of Melville and Grace Ballard, of Baltimore, Md., died of diphtheria on Sunday, May 8th, at half past two o'clock, and was buried the next day. Their friends feel much sympathy for them.

Mr. Alfred Kearney, a teacher in the Texas Inst., has just received the appointment of the boy's supervisor in the Miss., Inst., till next October, when he will be raised to that of a teacher, to which position he will stick as long as he can.

Collins S. Sawhill, of Braddocks, Pa., gave Mr. James Laird's family a surprise at Bulger, Pa., last week. He found Mr. Robert M. Henderson, of Coal Bluffs, Pa. They had splendid times cracking jokes on each other.

John F. J. Tresch's picture, "Captain of the Guard," which was recently on exhibition in the National Academy of Design in New York City, and which was favorably connected upon by the New York dailies, has been sold for $100.

On Friday, May 6th, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet visited the Institution for Colored Blind and Deaf-Mutes, in Baltimore, Md. Jas. S. Wells teaches the mutes; and Mr. C. Hollingsworth the blind. Mr. Gallaudet said the mutes appeared to study well.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Williams, of San Francisco, are the fortunate possessors of a Bible, which has been in the Williams' family since 1743, being one hundred and thirty-eight years old. It is full of curious pictures, and would bring delight to the heart of a collector of antiquities.

Mr. Samuel Dawson, who left the Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in the summer of 1880, is dangerously sick with a fever, and is therefore out of his mind. He is confined to his bed and all persons, except the family, are prohibited to see him. He lives in Manayunk, Pa.

At the Grace Chapel, Baltimore, Md., Rev. Thomas Gallaudet gave an interesting, though brief lecture on his recent travels in Europe, on the evening of May 6th. There were fifty mutes in attendance whom he was pleased to meet. They would like him to have remainded over Sunday, but he had to go to New York the next day.

The exercises on Presentation Day in the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., were of a peculiarly interesting character. They were held at 3 P.M., in the college chapel. Excellent addresses were delivered by President Gallaudet, Ex-Speaker Randall and President Garfield. The Graduating Class is composed of six promising young men.

In a late JOURNAL, mention is made of Mr. Rock, of Hartford, Conn., being able to throw a base ball 90 yards. There is a pupil at the Rome, N. Y. Institution, who can throw a professional dead ball 114 yards and is on the gain. His name is Jacob Bossom, who was pitcher for the Flyaway B. B. C., at Binghamton, N. Y., last summer. He would like Mr. Rock to try again.

On the Third Sunday after Easter, May 8th, at 3:30 P.M., the annual confirmation was held in St. Ann's Church, New York. The service was read and interpreted by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and the Revs. Mr. Krans and Chamberlain. The Right Rev. Bishop Potter confirmed thirty-one persons, six of whom were deaf-mutes—viz.: Misses Stewart, Kessler, Sondberg and Renode, and Messrs. Dezendorf and Odell.

On the afternoon of May 6th, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet baptized the baby of James S. and Fannie F. Wells, at Grace Church, in Baltimore, Md. Its name is Clarissa Barry Wells. Its godmother is Mrs. Elizabeth Montgomery, who is the good matron of the Colored Institution. All the pupils like her, as she treats them like a mother. Every white mute when visiting the institution finds the Matron a very obliging person.

Mr. Atwood was interviewed the other day. He says when the article under the *nom de plume* of "Why! Why!!" appeared in print in the JOURNAL, he expressed the opinion that Scott and Pratt were the joint authors of it, and said so to their faces. This amiable scene took place in the Superintendent's office. After that, he should think the phrase "in a secluded spot" looses its interest for want of truth, even if he has since but repeated his opinion. He thinks it is safe to add that every teacher of the Ohio Institution is a Daniel—*i.e.*, they keep open windows, and are not afraid. He advises all the Why fellows, great and small, to come out in a manly manner, or else they may be brought out Nebuchadnezzar fashion, on all fours eating grass in repentance, one of these days.

Mississippi News.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Mr. Alfred Kearney, a former teacher of the Texas Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, came here from New Orleans, La., last evening. He was appointed a supervisor of the boys by our Principal and Board, last week. We are all glad to see him. We had a very nice time at the Mississippi Institution last night. Several of the mute pupils made good speeches, and told funny stories for two hours, then they had playing sports. It is good for the pupils to play for exercise. Our vacation is approaching,—only seven weeks and we will be in the fond embrace of those dearest to us on earth.

L. W. SAUNDERS.

JACKSON, MISS., May 7, 1881.

Although "Captain Jinks" and "Daisy" are myths to Lizzie McComb, she presents her compliments, and will be pleased to entertain them at tea any time between now and the next centennial, in order that they may test her worthiness for being presented with that gold medal.

The deaf-mutes of Meridan, Ct., and vicinity, surprised Chas. H. Steere with a valuable present on the evening of May 7th, which was the anniversary of the day of his birth. All expressed their regret that he would soon leave them to take up his abode on the shore of Narragansett Bay.

Col. Soloman G. Hamlin died of consumption in Schenectady City, on the 30th of last March. His remains were taken to Glenville, N. Y., on the 2d of April, where the funeral ceremony was performed by Rev. M. Randles. The remains were interred in Glenville Cemetery. He left a widow and three small children. Miss Jane A. Romeyn, a deaf-mute, was a cousin to the deceased.

Miss Jane Ann Romeyn left Glenville, N. Y., for Albany on the 22d of last month, where she spent a few days very pleasantly. She attended service in St. Paul's Church, on April 24th, and met many of her deaf-mute friends, among whom were Mrs. Burts, Mrs. J. Williams, Mrs. J. Atkins, Mrs. Jones, the Misses Warren and Schutt, and Messrs. H. Brown, J. Ritter, G. Schutt, and many others.

The information which has been obtained from the six year old son of Mr. Lester Marshall since his recovery in New York is very limited, as he is deaf and dumb and can only be conversed with signs, but what little he is able to reveal strengthens the impression that an attempt was made to abduct him, and that the man who picked him up subsequently placed him on the car which took him to New York, and then left him. It is a curious case.—*Republican Standard.*

During the early part of last month, Miss Annie K. Roseler's parents moved from Howard St., San Francisco, to Bryant St. Miss Roseler became conscious, during the evening after settling in the new abode, that their sleeping-room was filled with an oppressive odor, so she opened the windows and doors to let the fresh air in. In the morning she awoke with a severe headache and found that the gas, through some defect, had been escaping, and if it had not been for the open windows she would have probably been suffocated.

Mr. Manuel Peniche, a lawyer of distinction connected with the Mexican Goverment, in company with three ladies, visited the New York Institution on Saturday, May 7th. As they were not versed in the English language, they were accompanied by Professor L. Izquierdo, of New York City, a teacher of the Spanish language who acted as interpreter. One of the principal objects of their visiting the United States was a desire to study and make report to the Mexican Goverment of the system of instruction pursued in the deaf-mute institutions here. There are between seventy and seventy-five pupils connected with the school in the city of Mexico. The fine arts are taught on nearly the same principles as the mechanical arts of our institutions. It is the intention of the party to return home this week. Mr. Peniche visited the JOURNAL office and kindly promised to forward us a copy of his report as soon as it was issued.

A gentleman living on Lindley street called on Chief Marsh Saturday night and said he had read in the papers about Mr. Leonard Marshall's lost child and believed he knew something about him. About five o'clock Saturday afternoon his little son was playing in the street near the house, when a stranger drove up in a carriage and asked the boy to get in. The boy said no and the man then jumped out and chased the boy, who ran home. The man then drove on a few rods and met another boy, whom he also asked to go with him, but met with another refusal. About fifteen minutes later the gentleman saw the stranger on the river road, as it is called, and saw him pick up a boy whom he supposed was the missing Marshall boy. The man beckoned to the boy, who was of course unable to speak, being deaf and dumb, and the boy got in with him. The residence of Mr. Marshall is on Ogden street, so that the boy would not have had very far to go, to reach the place where the stranger was seen. Subsequently a New York *Evening Telegram* was handed to Chief Marsh. It contained an account of the finding of a deaf and dumb boy about six years old in New York, and surmising that it might be Mr. Marshall's son, he notified that gentleman and he went to New York to see the recovered boy. This morning, Chief Marsh received a postal card from Mr. Marshall stating that he had found his son. In the meantime the conductor of a train on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Road had reported that he saw the boy sitting behind a gentleman on the Housatonic through car when it was attached to the New York train at the depot in this city. He supposed the boy was in company with the gentleman, but as he was too young to require the payment of fare he said nothing, and the child was carried through to New York. Chief Marsh is of the opinion that the man picked the boy up, finding after he got him into his carriage that the boy was deaf and dumb, drove down town and either left the boy, where he found his way on to the car and took a seat alone, or else that he was put on by the man himself. The parents and their friends are overjoyed at the recovery of the lost child.—*Bridgeport, Ct., Republican Standard.*

Teaching the Deaf and Dumb.

(From the New York Herald, May 10.)

Chickering Hall was the scene last night of an interesting exhibition by the pupils of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, illustrating the method of teaching articulation and lip-reading. The principal, Mr. David Greenberger, showed the state of progressiveness in all the classes under his charge, beginning with the junior ones. There were 122 pupils on the platform. The senior class showed an advanced state of proficiency. The only female member of it, Miss Minnie Clans, explained and demonstrated at the blackboard several knotty questions in double entry bookkeeping. Timothy Driscoll had successfully studied algebra, geometry, French and German, and had passed the usual examination for admission into the Columbia College School of Mines, where he will have to compete with scholars who can both hear and speak. A gentleman, whose name was not disclosed, gave $125, to be divided in prizes among the best scholars. Timothy Driscoll got $50; Miss Minnie Clans, $25; Francis W. Newbury, $25, and Louis Freiburg, $25. Jacob Rosenfield, the Chairman of the Board of Trustees, presided, and Chief Justice George Shea, of the same Board, made the opening and closing speeches. Chief Justice Noah Davis, of the Supreme Court, made a speech, in which he complimented the Institution upon its successful undertaking. He strongly defended the Christian religion while giving the Jews credit for their liberality toward the deaf-mutes, and condemned the "scoffer" who had lately stood on that same platform to deny the existence of a God. The audience was large and appeared to be very much interested in the exercises of the speechless pupils.

On Saturday, May 7th, Robert and Sallie Heller, pupils of the New York School, received a telegram announcing the death of their mother. They left for home on Monday morning.

Two deaf-mutes, Ward and Wheeler, reside in Hungry Gulch, three miles from Carbonateville or Turquoise or Bonanza city, and twenty-three miles from Santa Fe, New Mexico. They are both working in the mines.

R. A. Gelder is going to start a new shoe factory in Robertston, Ia. His wife has gone to Kansas on a visit to her relatives, and will remain there for about five weeks. Mr. Gelder wishes to ascertain the whereabouts of his old classmate, Charles Malkmus.

A DEAF-MUTE INCENDIARY.

BOSTON, May 9.—There have been several serious incendiary fires in this city during the last fortnight, which have occasioned a good deal of concern. Lumber yards seem to be the favorite places for this "fire-bug" to operate upon, and a good deal of property has been lost. To-night an arrest was made, and it is believed that the case against the culprit is clear. He is a deaf-mute resident in the suburban city of Somerville, named Edward Fitzpatrick, and what his object was the Police thus far are at a loss to know. Nature enables him to mantain silence on the matter, and he refuses to make any explanation in writing. He was apprehended by means of a note believed to be in his own handwriting. This note warned the Fire Department that fires would be set to-night at certain times and in certain places. Fires have occurred, but at different times and at different places than he indicated.

Deaf-Mute Service.

The *Evening Dispatch*, of York, Pa., for Tuesday, May 3d, has the following:—

"Last evening a service for deaf-mutes was held in St. John's Church, Rev. Dr. Spalding, rector, by Henry W. Syle, of Philadelphia, missionary under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Diocesan Commission, headed by Bishop Stevens and Rev. J. A. Harris, of Philadelphia, and sanctioned by Bishop Howe and the Convention of Central Pennsylvania. Rev. Mr. Syle delivered an address in the sign-language upon the text from St. John, chapter 14th, sixth verse: "I am the way, the truth, and the life," and taking some illustration from Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. The service, was attended by seven deaf-mutes and a number of others. After the close of service the deaf-mutes were invited to meet Mr. Syle for conversation in the reading room of the Sunday school building. Some of the deaf-mutes are looking forward to baptism and confirmation. Rev. Mr. Syle has a large congregation in Philadelphia, and makes monthly tours in Central Pennsylvania, preaching at Allentown, Reading, Lancaster and Columbia, as well as here."

The Church Mission.

MARION, O.—Failure in the connection of trains brought the Bishop here at three o'clock at night. He had brief rest, but was ready for duty at morning service. A large congregation met him, but as it was a rainy day, not so large as at the evening service, when the church was filled. Only one person was presented for confirmation; but the circumstances called forth much sympathy, because the candidate was a deaf-mute, of Rev. Mr. Mann's Mission. The Rector standing by her interpreted the service to her. A number of deaf-mutes are constant attendants on Rev. Mr. Julian's ministry, and receive his pastoral care.

DAYTON, O.—Easter was a bright day in the history of Christ Church. Not only was the congregation larger than ever before, and the number of communicants in excess of previous years, but the offering for the church debt was larger than that of last year, amounting to $1,520, and reducing the debt to $4,800. The Sunday School service in the afternoon, in charge of Mr. Warren Munger, was also very interesting and the offering of the school, in plaster of Haris eggs amounted to $144.40. In the evening service was held in Ascension Chapel, which proved too small for the congregation that desired to participate. It was a Sunday School service, and the offering of the children amounted to $58.81. During Lent the Missionary Committee of the Guild prepared a box of clothing for a missionary in New Mexico, the value of which was $175.

On Tuesday, April 26th, the Bishop made a second visitation to the parish and confirmed 37 persons, three of whom were deaf-mutes prepared by the Rev. A. W. Mann. Seventeen members of the class were males and thirteen heads of families. Sixty-two have been confirmed in the parish since last Easter. Ten of the above class were baptized a few days previous to confirmation.

On the same day the Central Ohio Clericus met in Christ Church. The attendance was small. The members present were Rev. Messrs. Brooke, Fischer, Gilman, Hayden, Rose and Webster. Rev. Dr. McMurdy, Rev. A. W. Mann, and Rev. A. C. Powell were present as visitors. Holy Communion was celebrated at eleven o'clock. At twelve Rev. F. K. Brooke read an easy on "The Sunday Question." At one the clergy dined at the Bechel House, and after dinner the subject of the essay was discussed in an animated and interesting manner. The clericus adjourned at 4 o'clock to meet in June, the place to be decided upon later.—*From the Standard of the Cross, Ohio.*

44TH STREET INSTITUTION.

The long talked of exhibition of the pupils of our school has come and gone, and the result met with the cordial approbation of all.

About seven o'clock, the pupils of each class left the Inst. in company with their teachers, and rode down to Chickering Hall. There were about 122 of us in all, and we were seated on the platform facing the audience. Before the exercises of the evening were begun, Mr. James Pierce played on the piano while some of the pupils sang from the stage.

About eight o'clock, when the lower part of the hall was full, Isaac Rosenfield, Esq., President of our Institution, not being able to preside owing to sickness, arose and introduced Chief Justice Shea, of the Marine Court, as Chairman. Judge Shea made some remarks, telling something of the growth of the school.

Prof. Greenberger then began to illustrate the method of articulation and lip-reading. He first examined the highest class in lip-reading, and they expressed themselves so well as to call forth the applause of the audience. He then examined the class of beginners, who had only been in the school since September last. In showing the progress made by this class he showed also the fact that a *child, no matter how void of the power of speech it may be, can be taught to speak.* After several other classes had been examined, Miss M. Shea, daughter of Chief Justice Shea, sang for the audience, and when she retired she was warmly encored. The highest class was then examined and acquitted themselves very creditably. After Chief Justice Davis and Rev. T. Gallaudet, D.D., had made a few remarks, Prof. Greenberger arose and said that a gentleman, who does not wish his name known, had given him $125 to distribute as prizes among a few who had worked hard at their lessons and for goood conduct during the year. The prizes were distributed and are as follows: first prize $50. The other prizes were all the same in amount, $25. The exercises were then brought to a close by a few remarks by the Chairman, and after the pupils had shaken hands and received the congratulations of their friends we all set out for the Institution the way we came. When we arrived at the school we were loaded with ice-cream and cakes, and retired about eleven o'clock to wander in the happy land of dreams. ARCHIMEDES.

5—10—'81.

"COLUMBUS."

HOME FROM FOREIGN SHORES—PYROTECHNICAL DISPLAY IN HONOR OF THE WANDERERS' RETURN—SLIGHT CHANGES—OFF ON SICK LEAVE—MR. RANKIN MINUS $55, WHICH BURGLARS SECURED WHILE MORPHEUS EMBRACED HIM—RETURN OF THE FISHERMEN, AND WHAT THEY BROUGHT HOME—CANEINGS ALL AROUND—PERSONAL—IS IT TRUE THAT F. METTENBERGER IS AT LAST ARRESTED?

Superintendent and Mrs. Perry returned from their Southern trip at one o'clock Monday morning last, *via* Cincinnati, and were met at the depot by Mr. Haskins and Mr. Bentz, of the Russell. Their arrival, when it became known, caused great satisfaction among the pupils,—really their joy seemed to have no bounds at the news.

Mr. Perry returns with health fully restored, and with a complexion tanned about as much as desired, giving him a kind of Cuban appearance.

During the day, the older pupils and some of the attaches of the Institution put their heads together mysteriously, and the result was the collection of some $15 which was used in the purchase of a supply of fire works, to be given in honor of their "wanderers'" return.

About half-past eight o'clock in the evening, a procession was formed at the printing office and a number of the boys supplied with rockets, Roman candles and fire crackers. It then marched to the front steps, at the head of which was carried a banner, having inscribed upon it

SUPT. PERRY, WELCOME!

Having reached its destination, at a given signal the air was suddenly filled with a fine pyrotechnical display accompanied with booming of firecrackers which was kept up for quite a while. When it was over, Superintendent Perry was called for, and he acknowledged the compliment by a vigorous waving of his handkerchief—speech making being out of question as it was too dark to talk. However, he took occasion, the next morning in the chapel, to thank those who got up the affair in his behalf. The girls took in the exhibition from the C and D balconies and joined in in the general glorification as best they could by the waving of handkerchiefs.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry brought with them from the South quite a collection of tropical plants and curiosties for the "Russell" and museum; also a young live alligator, three feet long, which Mr. Perry caught one day while sauntering along the beach down in Florida, which for the present is making its home under the sky-lights of the "Russell."

Mr. Perry having assumed charge of the Institution, Prof. Talbot and family have moved back to their own house on Franklin Avenue. Prof. Talbot was assigned to the Third Grammar Class for duty, Miss Woofter back to her old one, and Mrs. Halse is relieved as substitute. This action was taken in order to avoid a general change of teachers in the classes which would have been required, had the programme in vogue previous to Mr. Perry's departure been resumed.

For a week or so, however, Prof. Talbot will take Mr. Stewart's class, as the latter's health is so broken down that it has become necessary for him to "lay off" and recuperate.

Mr. Charles Rankin, who works at the bindery, received his monthly stipend Saturday last, and placed the same in a box and secreted it among some books in his house. During the night, evidently some person or persons who is acquainted with him, got into the house and secured the money amounting in all to $55.

The thief first endeavored to effect an entrance through a window by an alley, and pried open the shutters, but not being successful went to one of the front windows where the shutters also were opened. A pane of glass was broken, and through the hole thus made they took out the nails or bolts with which the windows were secured down. After getting into the room, they tore up the carpet, opened trunks and displaced books until they found their coveted prize where it had been hid. The search no doubt occupied them several hours. Upon leaving, they went out of the front door which they unlocked, and in closing it, the jar woke Mr. Rankin, he little dreaming what had been going on below, thinking the noise had come from a passing street car. Upon coming down stairs in the morning, the chagrin of Mr. and Mrs. Rankin at finding everything upside down, can best be imagined, and their surprise was still greater when it was found that the "withal" which he thought had been placed beyond finding, was gone. No clew has yet been found as to who committed the theft.

The fishing party spoken of in our last letter, returned home about seven o'clock in the evening laden down with granger mud, dust and fishes—the least of the latter, which without calling in a 7 to 8 commission to decide as to the precise number caught, was put down to 22. If the catch wasn't as heavy as the boys had anticipated, they at least felt satisfied of one thing, *i.e.*, having a jolly time, judging from accounts given by the party.

Mr. Flenniken, who was Quarter-Master-General, served the party with a lunch about two o'clock, which was "eggsactly" "hammed," "sardined" with milk and "pickled" with lots of other good things, which only a first-class cook knows how to serve up. The boys were so delighted at the *menu*, that they unanimously voted Mr. G. success. Towards dusk the party mounted their magnificent band wagon, and with horses fresh, turned their way Westward, Ho! and at an hour later were landed at the door of Mr. Patterson, whose good wife had prepared for them a substantial repast of things which the appetite of the inner man, heightened by the cooling drive, was only to eager to lay hands on, and, need we say the whole party was backward in doing justice? Thus endeed the first fishing excursion of the season from the institution, and now for the next.

This has been a week of caneing, administered by Supt. Perry. Those called up to toe the mark and received the stick, which is of the orange kind, were Messrs. Talbot, Stewart, Flenniken, Pratt, Scott and Keene.

The study room of the boys, now presents a tidy and attractive appearance since the walls and ceiling have been received of their heavy coat of dusty soot from the registers. The task of cleaning it up was no easy one, and for this the thanks of the boys are due to Mr. P. A. Smith, one of the attendants who did the entire job.

Supervisor of State Printing, Mr. Brown re-appointed last Saturday, Capt. M. C. Lilly and Mr. G. S. Schmeltz, Superintendent and Foreman of the Bindery, respectively for the term of two years. These gentlemen have held these positions since the concern was first established in connection with the institution, for which they are in every way qualified.

The orderlies chosen for May are Messrs. Freese and Harry Bard, and Misses Schwergert and Henry. Mr. Conold carries Uncle Sam's mail. Mr. Benedict continues as Sexton and Charlie Robinson again assumes the position of B. Monitor.

A letter received by a mute in this city, states that F. Mettenberger was arrested in or near Steubenville, this state, for attempting his old game in obtaining money. Whether there is any truth in the report we are not able to say at present, but should not be surprised if the facts were as stated, and that Mettenberger will get his just deserts.

COLUMBUS.

5-7-'81.

EMPIRE STATE DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

The next Re-union of the above named Association will be held in the city of Utica, on the last Wednesday of August next, and continue in session three days, one of which will be devoted to an excursion.

The elegant City Opera of Utica has been secured for the re-union, through the courtesy of Mr. J. J. Siegman, a prominent mute of that city.

An oration will be delivered by Mr. J. H. Eddy, a teacher in the Rome Deaf-Mute Institution.

Notice of the excursion, reduced railway fares, hotel prices, etc., besides a programme of the re-union, will be given in the JOURNAL early in the season.

It appears that it is not generally known that any deaf-mute, whether lady or gentleman, of this country, no matter where they were educated, who pays the membership fee of one dollar, is entitled to participate in the proceedings of all meetings of the Association and vote for the officers. According to the Constitution, however, only resident deaf-mutes of the State of New York are allowed to become officers of the Association.

So far as we have heard, from the various quarters of this country, the present indications are that there will be a very large meeting of deaf-mutes in the city of Utica on the last day of August, 1881.

Let one and all come and enjoy a pleasant and profitable time.

H. C. RIDER, *President.*

E. A. HODGSON, *Secretary.*

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Pittsburg, Pa.	- -	May	8th.
Erie, (probable)	-	"	9th.
Lima, O.	- - -	"	16th.
Rockford, Ill.	- -	"	26th.
Joliet, Ill.	- -	"	27th.
Chicago, Ill.	- - -	"	29th.
Michigan City, Ind.	-	"	30th.
Annual Convention Chicago		"	31th.
Indianapolis,	- -	June	5th.
Annual Convention Terre Hante	-	"	6th.
Annual Convention Pittsburg.	-	"	7th.
Cincinnati,	- - -	"	12th.
Convention, Sandusky, O.		"	14th.

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Eighty One's Gala Day.

A LARGE & DISTINGUISHED CROWD.

President Garfield's Address.

THE DEGREES.

President and Mrs. Gallaudet's Reception.

A feeling of pleasant anxiety filled the breasts of our little community as Wednesday morning was ushered in. Daybreak found the sky with a ominous aspect, but as the morning advanced, the sun made its appearance laughing away the clouds and seemingly bent upon enjoying the occasion. The air was filled with an odorous incense of flowery perfume, while the green parking, variegated colored flower plots presented green in all its lovliness and freshness.

At an early hour, the flag was run up, and the work of preparation resumed. Chapel Hall was receiving its due share of attention, and through the energy of Marshal Zeigler, it was decorated in a very attractive manner.

THE DECORATIONS.

Above the stage was arranged a large lettered "Welcome," made of grass trimmings, and underneath appeared "'81." Underneath these was placed a large oil painting, by Hartington, representing Hon. Amos Kendall, the frame being festorned with evergreens and choice flowers. The Chandelier were nicely garlanded with green and topped off with boquets. On the South side of the Hall, the painting of Dr. Thomas Gallaudet had also been suspended, and this also was appropriately set off with large boquets of flowers. The Eastern portion of the hall presented a brilliant appearance in its dress, a blending of the college "Buff and Blue," with the National "Red, White and Blue." By dinner time, all the arrangements had been completed and everything bespoke a successful ending.

As early as two o'clock, guests began to arrive, and by three o'clock a fashionable audience, composing many prominent in official and social life, completely filled the hall. The sight to be seen in the chapel at this hour was one that rivals description. The brilliant tints of the walls and paneling's, costumes, and still prettier faces of the large number of ladies present, made a picture seldom to be witnessed.

At 2:30 P.M., the door to the left of the platform was opened, and then appeared the following procession.

THE MARSHAL.

President Garfield, Pres. Gallaudet, Speaker Randall, Secretary Hunt, Chief Justice Niblack, Gen. Dunn, Mr. W. H. Corcoran, Chief Justice Drake, Commissioners Dent and Eaton, Prof. Newcomb, Dr. Joseph, Rev. F. D. Power, Rev. Thos. Gallaudet, Mr. P. Parker, Mr. J. C. McGuire, members of the faculty.

GRADUATING CLASS.

When all had taken the places reserved for them, the exercises opened with an invocation by Rev. F. D. Power, of the Clermont Ave. Christian Church.

THE CRATIONS.

The first dissertation upon the programme, "Our Country's Progress" was omitted, owing to the indisposition of Mr. J. P. Kelly, who was to have delivered it. Mr. Frank W. Shaw, of Ohio, was introduced, and delivered a dissertation in signs on "John Wycliffe," which was read by Prof. Chickering. It proved to be an interesting summary of the reformer's life, and was delivered with considerable force and expression. Following was an oration on "Civil Service Reform in Great Britian," by Mr. R. L'H. Long, of Ohio. This question was well handled by the orator, being examined from the time of William the Conqueror down to the present. At the close, he was warmly applauded and received several boquets. Mr. Theodore A. Keisel, of Delaware, spoke of "The Earth as Transformed by Man," his delivery being delivered in signs, and, in a manner that made it clearly intelligible. The conclusion of this dissertation was followed by a short intermission, in which President Gallaudet gave a very pleasant exhibition of the mode of teaching articulation by the Bell symbols. Several pupils of the Primary Department were brought forward, and showed wonderful progress in reading from lips.

Upon the conclusion of the intermission, Mr. Isaac N. Hammer, of Tenn., spoke on Scientific Association. Mr. Hammer delivered his oration orally, and in a voice that showed that he had seemingly control of it. He was greeted with considerable applause. "Money; its Use and Abuse," formed the subject of the final oration delivered by Mr. Albert H. Schory, of Ohio. He used the sign language, and spoke in free and clear signs, his delivery being marked for its distinctness and elegance. All the orators were the recipients of floral tributes, the offerings covering a large table and filling the atmospbere with a rich and pleasing perfume.

DEGREES CONFERRED.

President Gallaudet then presented the candidates for the degrees mentioned as follows: For the degree of bachelor of arts—Albert Henry Schory, Isaac Newton Hammer, Richard L' Homme-Dieu Long, Jeremiah P. Kelly; for the degree of bachelor of philosophy—Frank Wiley Shaw, Theodore Allen Kiesel. In presenting these candidates,

PRESIDENT GALLAUDET

spoke as follows:

"*Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Board of Directors*:—It is my duty on this occasion to present to you as candidates for degrees these young gentlemen, who have thus far sustained satisfactory examinations in an extended course of collegiate study. I may be permitted to take advantage of the occasion, ordinarily one of mere formality, to express in behalf of the Faculty and the students of this college the gratification which we feel in being permitted to make the presentation to-day to you as our official head, and as the representation of the government that sustains our work, and to speak of the pleasure we experience in having the presence, in the capacity of Patron, of one who has been a friend of the college for many years. Not a few here present will remember that when the college was in its infancy, when it was jeered at by some, and regarded as a doubtful experiment by many, you were its earnest friend. Many of us recall the fact with pleasure that. when the building in which we are new assembled was dedicated ten years ago, you were with us as representing the House of Representatives, and that although the College barely emerged from the condition of an experiment, we had the comfort of your kind and encouraging words; and we are happy to remember that only three years since, when as the result of that liberality of Congress, which has ever been manifested to this institution, we could announce the fact that our buildings were finished, our grounds were paid for, and that no debt rested upon the institution. Again, had we your presence with words of congratulation at a time when we were permitted to feel that our institution was measurably complete. And so, Mr. President, we have reason for our gratification, that in our new official head we may address an old friend.

"In behalf of the young men presented to-day as candidates for the honors of the college, I am sure I can promise that they will at least strive to pay the debt of gratitude they owe the Nation in lives made sweeter, purer, broader and stronger, by reason of the education that has been given them in the Capital of the Nation."

PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S RESPONSE.

"I understand, Sir, that you are 'presenting' these young men to the country. Not long ago they were hardly a force or a power to their country. What your institution has done for them has made each of them a great power; and that increased power you to-day give to the country. Therein is the secret and beneficence of education.

"It was supposed to be a wise saying that one who could make two blades of grass grow where only one was growing before was a benefactor. The man or institution that can multiply the power of a boy by three, four, five, ten, or as you are doing, perhaps a hundred, is doing a vastly higher thing than the increase of blades of grass; and this institution which takes a class of the community that the common law, before it had been warmed by the sweet charities of modern life, did not regard as citizens—for I believe that by the common law a deaf-mute was not considered a responsible person—I say, this kind of educational work may almost be said to take these unfortunate people and create them into the full image of high, broad, and responsible citizenship. Therefore you do, Mr. President, present these young gentlemen to the country in a much wider sense than colleges usually present their graduating class.

"I would like to say another thing, that, during these many years of public service, I have loved to look upon this as a neutral ground where from all our political differences and bickerings we came under the white flag of truce that should be raised over every school-house and college in the land. I am glad to say that, in spite of all the differences of party opinion, we have worked in trying to make this institution worthy of our Capital and our people. I am glad to believe that this progress will be unimpeded by any change that may happen at the Capitol, and unchanged by any vicissitudes that may happen the country."

This address was enthusiastically received, the applause being prolonged and hearty.

Secretary Kirkwood was to have made the address to the Graduating Class, but as he was unable at the last moment to leave the duties of his office,

HON. SAMUEL J. RANDALL

took his place, and expressed his interest in the impressive scene in well chosen words:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*:—By reason of the enforced abence of the Secretary of the Interior I have just been asked to say a few words. I have been very much struck with this exhibition, as I do not doubt you also have been. More than twenty-five years ago, it was my habit to visit a similar institution in my own city. I am very much impressed with the very great advance that has been made in that period of time in the power of communicating thoughts by signs, not only in the accuracy in which it is done, but also in the rapidity with which there communications are made following an address.

"Now, I have always thought that when we educated a child, we placed within the reach of that child happiness for the future. How much greater, my friends, is that accomplishment when we place within the hands of these deaf-mutes this power of education; and in that connection, let me say to you to-day that the addresses I have listened to here in research, in accuracy of reasoning and logic, and in the force of presentation and expression, have rarely in my experience been equalled on any such occasion.

"It has been kindly stated to you that I have been a friend of this Institution. Now I want to say that it is a great source of satisfaction to tell you to-day that in all my public connection with the Treasury, that I have never sought either to strike out science or charity. Where is the heart or the head that would throw any obstacle in the way of the usefulness of such an institution as this? where is the heart or the mind that would not promote to the uttermost of his power such an institution in its full means of usefulness as we have about us? I can assure you that your numbers indicate a great interest in this character of institutions.

"I wish that I had not so suddenly been called upon to speak on this question of the education of mutes. It is a most interesting question. There has been shown to-day, as you have witnessed, a developement that is wonderful and a step ahead. It is almost, Mr. President, a triumph over Nature!" Applause.

HONORARY DEGREES

of A.M. were announced, Mr. W. L. Hill, class of '72, editor of the *Athol* (Mass.) *Transcript*, and Mr. Ekbohrn, a distinguished educator, of Stockholm, Sweden. The Benediction by Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, of St. Ann's Church, New York City, finished the exercises and the audience was dismissed.

THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE

consisted of Mr. R. M. Zeigler '82, Marshal, and Messrs. L. Larson '82, E. VanDamme '82, J. Saxton '82, J. Smith '83, G. Layton '83 and T. Fox '83. Mr. Zeigler and his aids were untiring in their zeal, and did much to bring about the perfection of arrangement and consequent good order.

After the exercises, the College buildings were filled with crowds of fair visitors, as is the custom on Presentation Day.

THE RECEPTION.

After the chapel exercises those who were so fortunate as to have cards attended the reception given by President and Mrs. Gallaudet at their residence. This proved to be a most fitting ending to the notable events of the day. For two hours, the parlors were filled with people prominent in the social, literary, scientific and other select circles of Washington. Mrs. Gallaudet received the guests, being assisted by her charming niece, Miss Bessie Gallaudet of New York, and her lovely daughter, Misses Kittie and Grace. In the dining-room an elegant collation was served on a table reaching the whole length of the room. Upon its surface were spread in delightful confusion all the delicacies of the season. All sorts of cakes, ices, jellies, salads, and everything which the palate of the most fastidous could desire, were in abundance, and the good cheer did not fail to have justice done it. The affair was one of the most brilliant of the season, and reflect credit upon the host and his excellent spouse.

CHIPS.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet held a deaf-mute service in the church of the Epiphany on G. Street, between 13th and 14th, on Thursday Evening, May 5th. A large audience was in attendance, a great part being deaf-mutes and their friends. Among them we noticed Dr. Edward Gallaudet and his sister Mrs. Budd, Prof. and Mrs. Denenison, Mr. and Mrs. Strong, Mr. and Mrs. Benedict, Messrs. Wagner, Sansom, Sawyer, Hammer, Schory, Smith and Fox. Dr. Gallaudet spoke of the efforts being made towards interesting deaf-mutes in church work, and gave an account of the results thus far and what is expected for the future.

The Dr. left Washington Friday morning for Baltimore, and from thence will go on to New York.

The students, all wish him a safe journey home, and hope they may soon again have an opportunity to greet him within our classic walls.

LESTER MONTROSE.

KENDALL GREEN, May 7, 1881.

Mr. Loew Bids Adieu.

TO THE EDITOR AND ALL MY FRIENDS:

Upon my traveling to Europe for a limited period, I bid all my beloved riends adieu, and hope to see all well upon my return.

Most Respectfully,

JACQUES LOEW.

NEW YORK, May 10, 1881.

To The Pennsylvania Alumni.

The State Committee has, as announced by the Chairman, fixed the day for the opening of the Philadelphia Convention, but by request of the Local Committee of that city will not give its decision publicity at present.

S. G. DAVIDSON,
Sec'y State Com.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 9, 1881.

BOTH SIDES.

J. M. T. Davis Unbosoms Himself.

HIS VOLUBLE PARTNER.

What Miss Lothridge Says.

Receiving information that J. M. T. Davis, who at different times and under peculiar circumstances has figured prominently before the deaf-mute as well as the hearing public, was in New York City, a representative of the JOURNAL, meeting him on May 8th, accompanied him to his boarding house. Mr. Davis is about five feet nine inches in height, wiry built, sandy hair and moustache, cheeks sunken, and retreating cheek bones which give a prominence to his heavy chin, deep set and keen black eyes. He was dressed in a respectable manner, and wore a Canadian fur cap. He received your reporter courteously, and manifested a willingness to relate all the particulars concerning the alleged abduction of Miss Nellie Lothridge from Buffalo. On entering the house on East 18th St., where he, and his paramour, who, when peddling cards, goes by the name of Miss May Guernsey, were stopping, we were ushered into a pleasantly furnished room, where we were greeted by Miss Guernsey herself. She is about twenty-five years of age and short and stout in figure. Although a hearing person, she appears to be well versed in the sign-language. Not expecting visitors, she was attired in a loose wrapper with a cloth tied round her head to ease a headache with which she was suffering.

After seating himself comfortably on a sofa, crossing his legs and lighting a fragrant Havanna, Mr. Davis commenced:

"I suppose you would like me to relate the particulars of the recent alleged abduction of Miss Lothridge from Buffalo?"

Reporter—"That is my object in calling on you."

Mr. Davis—"The account published in the JOURNAL of last week was utterly untrue. I had no desire or object in abducting the lady. Happening to meet her in Buffalo, and being informed that she was not treated fairly by the deaf-mute family of Girardins, in whose employ she was, and learning that she had four brothers in New York City, I thought it my duty to aid her if possible. As my wife and myself were on our way to New York, Miss Lothridge desired to accompany us."

Reporter—"How did you happen to find out that she had been treated badly?"

Mr. Davis—"The girl herself told me so; but I have since had reason to believe that she lied. I am sorry for the injustice done to Mr. Girardin."

Reporter—"Did Miss Lothridge first broach the subject of accompanying you?"

Mr. Davis—"Yes. She said that she had been with the family for eight months and had only received two dollars for her first two weeks' work; since then she had not received a cent or an article of wearing apparel."

Mr. Davis here made a dive for the cuspidore, blew several mammoth clouds of tobacco smoke from his mouth, and resumed:

"After consulting my wife, I resolved to allow her to accompany us. Purchasing tickets, we started for Rochester, and upon arrival engaged rooms for the night. The next morning Miss Lothridge, who was acquainted with a few pupils of the Rochester School, without our knowledge made them a visit and—"

Here Mr. Davis' cigar went out, and he flung it out of the window and lighted a fresh one.

Reporter—"How long did she remain at the Institution?"

Mr. Davis, without replying, resumed:

"My wife and myself were in considerable anxiety about her prolonged absence. Having taken an interest in the lady and also having defrayed her expenses from Buffalo, we thought it to be no more than fair for her to inform us where she was going—"

Reporter—"Did she leave you without saying anything?"

Mr. Davis—"Oh, no! She went out in the morning for the purpose of selling alphabet cards, and gave us reason to believe she would return in a short time. We expected her back at about nine o'clock, but nine passed, then ten, eleven, twelve and she did not return. Fearing she had gone astray, my wife and myself, set out in different directions in order to find her if possible. We sought in vain till about two o'clock, when becoming tired and disgusted, I entered the police headquarters and informed the Chief of Police in regard to the case. That dignitary immediately sent out orders and told me to call at a certain precinct where the girl, if found, would be taken. I immediately started for the place designated, and upon arrival found Miss Lothridge there. When questioned, she said she had been lost. I told her to come along as it was time for us to proceed on our journey, and we immediately repaired to the depot. Purchasing tickets, we were about entering the cars when Prof. Sutherland and two or three lady teachers from the Institution, accompanied by two officers stopped us. They entreated Miss Lothridge to part company with us, but she refused. They then turned to me and desired that I should confide the girl to their care. This I was quite willing to do provided the lady concerned was agreeable. Miss Lothridge vehemently protested against this arrangement.

Reporter—"And then the officers arrested you?"

Mr. Davis—"I was not arrested at all. Prof. Sutherland said if I wished to help the girl, the best way would be to send her back to Buffalo. He said that if I went to police headquarters, she might be induced to return. I did not like this plan, as I would miss the train, and the tickets I had would be of no use. But Mr. Sutherland and the lady teachers urged me to go, and said if I were a gentleman, I would not refuse. So at last I consented and we all proceed ed to police headquarters. While there, the Chief of Police sent out three telegrams—one to Cincinnati, one to Chicago, and the other to Buffalo—for the purpose of obtaining information in regard to myself. In about an hour replies were received from all. That from Cincinnati was to the effect that I had been imprisoned for shooting a police officer, but was pardoned on condition I abstained from drink for five years. The one from Chicago said I was a perfect gentleman, and worthy of confidence. I have forgotten the exact wording of the Buffalo answer. Upon reading these proofs of my respectability, the Chief said he was powerless to do anything, and we were allowed to depart. The party from the Institution renewed their entreaties with Miss Lothridge, and one of the ladies sobbed violently, but it was of no avail, and we once more proceeded to the depot. Upon arriving there, we found the Auburn train had left, and learning that there would be no other train for that city that day, we had our tickets changed and started for Syracuse."

Reporter—"Did Miss Lothridge sell any alphabet cards for you?"

"*Mr. Davis*—Before deciding to allow her to accompany us to New York, we agreed that she should sell cards in order to help defray her expenses."

Here "Mrs. Davis," who had been shifting about uneasily from side to side on her chair, attracted the attention of your reporter, and broke out:

"The girl took a great liking to us upon our first meeting. We purchased her a complete outfit of wearing apparel, and during the time she was with us, spent $35 on her."

Reporter.—Turning to Mr. Davis—"Where is Miss Lothridge at present?"

Mr. Davis.—"Upon our arrival in the city we met a deaf-mute who informed us that she was acquainted with Miss Lothridge's brother and the girl immediately repaired there. Her brother was very angry with me for bringing her from Buffalo. He is in poor circumstances, and cannot very well accommodate her."

Reporter.—"Have you anything more to say about the matter?"

Mr. Davis.—"While in Albany, I met Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, and told him that having heard that the brothers of the girl were not of good moral character, I did not desire to bring her on to New York. Dr. Gallaudet recommended her return to Buffalo; but having spent so much on her already I declined to defray her expenses there. Upon this Dr. Gallaudet gave me $2, and —"

Here 'Mrs. Davis' interrupted, and branched off on some other topic, upon which, with a scowl, Mr. Davis subsided.

Reporter.—"Why did you not send the girl to Buffalo, and what was done with the money Dr. Gallaudet gave you?"

Mr. Davis.—"I pocketed the money, but as the girl did not desire to return, and the cost of fare from Albany to Buffalo being $6, the plan was abandoned. Dr. Gallaudet also gave me a letter to the Superintendent of the Hudson River Railroad Co., at Albany."

Reporter—"What was the letter about?"

"*Mr. Davis*—"It was a request to sell us a ticket to Buffalo at half rates; but I did not use it."

"Mrs. Davis" here began: "We did not want—"

But Mr. Davis, silenced her with an imperious wave of his hand, and deftly expectorating into the spitoon which was about two yards distant from him, remarked: "I have the letter with me now."

Reporter.—"Will you allow me to see that letter?"

Mr. Davis after fumbling in his pockets for a few moments produced it. It read as follows:—

ALBANY, April 25, 1881.

FOR THE SUPT., N. Y. CENTRAL Railroad:

The Bearers, Mr. and Mrs. Davis, wish to send a deaf-mute woman to Buffalo. I have looked into the case and feel that she ought to go. Please grant her a half fare.

Yours Respectfully,
THOMAS GALLAUDET.
Pastor for deaf-mutes.

Reporter.—"Why did you not deliver the letter?"

Mr. Davis.—"The gateman—"

The voluble "Mrs. Davis" again interposed, but before she could say anything, she was annihilated by an angry look from Mr. Davis, who after gazing at her in any but an affectionate way for fully half a minute continued.

"The gateman,—that is, the girl herself—. The fact is the girl refuse to go."

"Mrs. Davis," who had been leaning forward attentively watching this reply, sank back in her chair with a sigh of relief.

Reporter—"What was your object in coming to New York?"

Mr. Davis—"The principal object was to sell alphabet cards, but—"

Here "Mrs. Davis" became very red in the face and interrupted with:

"That's not so. You wanted—"

Mr. Davis—"Hold on: I'm telling this story, I am. When I get through you may have your say."

"Mrs. Davis" being effectually squelched, Mr. Davis complacently puffed at his cigar for a moment in order to recover his equilibrium, then resumed:

"As I was saying, the principal object was to sell alphabet cards, but if I am able to get $15 or $20 per week working at my trade which is that of a printer, I'll work, but not for a cent less."

Reporter—"Will you allow me to look at the cards?"

Mr. Davis—"Certainly." (Producing one.)

Reporter—"Is this the only kind you have?"

Mr. Davis—"No. This is the kind I have been selling for some time past. I have—"

"*Mrs. Davis*"—"He has two oth—"

Mr. Davis—"Madam, that's just what I was going to say. If you will have the goodness to keep mum, we'll probably get along just as well."

Having thus relieved his feelings, Mr. Davis stuck his fur cap jauntily on one side of his head, aimed a stream of tobacco juice at the spittoon, glared at her an instant, and resumed:

"I have two other kinds, but am not selling them now. I will probably resume their sale when this kind is played out."

Reporter—"Do you print them yourself?"

Mr. Davis—"Yes; I have over twenty plates of various kinds."

Reporter—"Are they all alphabet cuts?"

Mr. Davis—"No."

Reporter—"Did Miss Lothridge sell many cards for you?"

Mr. Davis—"I prom—"

The amiable "Mrs. Davis" here broke in again, whereupon Mr. Davis, in great wrath, told her to "shut up," and she "shut."

"I promised," resumed Mr. Davis, "that if she worked well and sold a great many I would pay her $10 a week."

Reporter—"Have you paid her any thing as yet?"

Mr. Davis—"No. I think we have done enough for her now without paying her for her first week's work. I will pay her the sum promised provided she earns it."

Here the conversation flagged, and the irrepressible "Mrs. Davis," improved the opportunity to have her say, but as her story was only a repetition of the foregoing, it is not necessary to give it here.

Below we give a *fac-simile* of one of the alphabet cards.

GOLDEN RULE.

"*Do as you would be done by.*"

I am out of work for the present, and to make a living I offer to my FRIENDS and the PUBLIC the

DEAF-AND-DUMB ALPHABETS,

Used by Deaf Mutes, for the amusement and Convenience of those who wish to Speak with the Hand and Hear with the eye. "*MANUS VICARIA LINGUÆ*"—The Hand performs the part of the Tongue. I am a member of the Union, and I ask the members of the Union and other Trades' Unions, to patronize me.

PLEASE BUY ONE.

I am a Deaf Mute, and if you wish to ask questions of me, PLEASE WRITE.

Price, 5 Cents.

Change Always Returned

Very truly yours,
J. M. T. DAVIS, *Deaf Mute.*

Card No. 2 is almost the same in wording and other respects. They comprise both the single and double manual alphabets, also the mute mode of numbering up to 10.

Mr. Davis gave a graphic description of his struggle with the police officers preceding the shooting of one of them in Cincinnati some years ago. When relating it, and especially at the part where he was being beaten over the head with clubs and revolvers by the officers, and when he was compelled to draw his revolver, as he says, to save his life, he arose with flashing eyes, and the veins on his forehead stood out in bold relief against a background of a face convulsed with passion. His excitement, however, lasted but a moment, and he proceeded as if nothing had occurred to ruffle his composure. Again, while relating his experience in prison, the tortures endured by both mind and body, the unutterable longings for liberty, and at last when he was informed that he was free, his eyes became soft, and his whole face was illuminod with an expression of radiant joy. Verily this man is an enigma. One moment his whole soul is swayed by its evil passions, the next he is as gentle as a woman.

After a cordial handshake all around, your reporter left the house and repaired to the residence of one of the brothers of Miss Lothridge on Third Avenue, where she is at present stopping. Miss Lothridge is a prepossessing young lady of nineteen summers, with a full, round face, sparkling blue eyes, nose *retrousse*, and of robust figure. After a few preliminaries, your reporter plunged at once into the subject under consideration.

Reporter—"I have just been interviewing Mr. Davis regarding your leaving Buffalo. He informs me that you desired to accompany him to this city of your own free will. Is it true?"

Miss Lothridge's answer was substantially as follows:

"When I first met him, he painted in glowing colors the life of ease and luxury in store for me, provided I accompanied him to New York City. At first, I had my doubts, but after a time I consented. Upon arriving at Rochester, and being obliged to occupy one room in company with himself and Miss Guernsey. I began to fully realize that I had been deceived."

Reporter—"Why did you not leave them at Rochester?"

Miss Lothridge—"I desired to see my brothers, and thought if I did so I would be obliged to return to Buffalo."

Reporter—"Why do you call the woman 'Miss Guernsey'?"

Miss Lothridge—"Because I know she is not his wife. Her actions in various ways convinced me she was not. While in Albany, Mr. Davis endeavored to induce me to elope with him, but upon my refusing, in a rage raised his hand and struck me."

Reporter—"Are you selling alphabet cards for him at present?"

Miss Lothridge—"No; I will not sell another one for him."

As the young lady said this, her eyes flashed, and she could with difficulty repress her emotion.

Reporter—"What do you intend doing for a living?"

Miss Lothridge—"I think I will remain with my brother and have the care of his children."

After a few words of encouragement and advice, your reporter took his departure, feeling that the case required a more thorough investigation than he was permitted to give.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Annie M. Compton, widow of the late John W. Compton, many years a clerk in the Treasury Department, died in Brooklyn, N. Y., May 3d inst., after a lingering illness.

She was a daughter of the late Charles Wayland, a merchant of this city, and afterwards at New Orleans, was born in this city, June 24, 1826, and, being a mute, was educated at the New-York Institution. She was married to Mr. Compton by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, October 2d, 1851, they being the first deaf-mute couple ever married by him; and they had since been blessed with four hearing children,—three bright sons, only two of whom are now living, and one lovely daughter, who was married last year by the above named pastor, to Mr. John Darne, of Washington City. Shortly after the death of her husband, she came to Brooklyn to live with her oldest son.

Miss Compton was a most exemplary wife and mother; a loving daughter, sister and friend, and a lady in its true sense, always admired for her gracefulness of manners and respected for her affability. An Episcopalian of acknowledged piety, she was conscientiously attentive to all the rules of her Church.

She was an invalid for about one year, bearing her long and intense sufferings with christian fortitude and patient submission to God's will.

Her children and sisters have the consolation of knowing that everything was done that could be done, to relieve her suffering, though they could not prolong her life, which was so dear to them and all others who knew her.

She derived much pleasure and comfort from the visits of her good friend and pastor, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, and partook of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, at his hands.

And in the morning of May 3d, her suffering was so distressing that she, evidently desirous of immediate relief from on high, spelt to her attendant sister, "Pray for me," they being her last words, and soon fell asleep in Jesus.

JOHN CARLIN.

NEW YORK, May 9, 1881.

Obituary.

It will be a source of grief to the numerous friends and acquaintances of Mr. Edward McConville, of Classon Ave., Brooklyn, to learn of the death of his beloved wife, which sad event occurred on Wednesday, May 4th. Deceased had suffered only a few days from intense pneumonia from which she died. She was a most estimable lady and was just in the prime of life, being in her thirty-fifth year. She was a graduate of the New York Institution. On Saturday, April 3d, she gave birth to a little girl who is getting on finely.

During the life of deceased she was the centre of a large circle of admirers, who were charmed alike by her gentle and unassuming simplicity, and her profound, active sense of Christian duty. She was a most affectionate wife and a true and thoughtful mother.

The funeral took place from her late residence, No. 68 Classon Ave., on Friday, 6th inst., interment being in Calvary Cemetery. Dying a happy Christian death she seemed in the casket as if sleeping. She leaves a husband and three beautiful little girls, *viz:* Mary, aged six, Katie, aged three, and the baby,

Quaker City Items.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Please do me a favor by allowing me to write to you some news, concerning the deaf-mutes of Philadelphia, Pa., through the columns of your most valuable paper.

There has been a great deal of comment among the mutes of this city about Mr. John Breen being arrested and sent to prison for vagrancy, which was a base slander cast upon the highly respected young man, which some one, a slanderer of the first stripe, wrote to the JOURNAL some weeks ago. But the writer has come to the conclusion that the base article was not true, and the writer was informed that Tommy Breen received a letter from his brother stating that John Breen emphatically denied it, and said that a hearing man by the same name as himself, was sentenced to three years imprisonment for highway robbery. Such should be the punishment of all who undertake to cast such a slander upon a gentleman like Mr. John Breen.

"Mr. Why," the writer has no idea who you are. When you produce a thousand and one arguments to prove that you are entirely innocent, the writer will concide therein, and say that the verdict ought to be "not guilty," but you must be sure and not transgress again.

The welcome presence of our most valuable and amiable friend and companion, Mr. Willie E. Guss, has flown from our midst like a bright summer dream, and his brilliant companionship will be missed for some time to come, as he has gone to St. Louis, Missouri, where he has been offered a splendid situation. We deaf-mutes wish him a brilliant future, and all the success possible. And his name shall always remain fresh in our memories, which time and the vicissitudes of life can never obliterate. We wish him a safe journey and a speedy return, for he was a faithful member of the Clerc Literary Association for a long time. Therefore we miss him sadly.

The members of the Clerc Literary Association abandoned to the idea of transferring the Society to the Young Men's Christian Association from the old hall, which they occupy at present. The reason for so doing is, because they cannot agree with the Young Men's Christian Asoociation's conditions, and moreover they don't want to be subjected to their entire control.

Mr. Jas. E. Morony, who works at the Pennsylvania R. R. Company's shop, is a first-class painter and a gentleman of high culture and very intelligent, he has a hearing sister, whose husband is the brother of George C. Roberts, Esq., the President of the Pennsylvania, R. R. Company and the former the Superintendent of some division of the same road in Bedford Springs, Pa.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, is really becoming more popular with every successive edition and is read by a great many admirers here. Therefore, the writer hope that the JOURNAL will be on a footing to be published twice a week, instead of once, as the writer thinks that seven days is too long for him to wait for the pleasure of reading the valuable sheet. The writer wishes it all the success imaginable.

Mr. W. Harrison delivered an interesting lecture upon "Ventriloquism," and the audience at times, burst into almost uncontrollable applause and laughter which was a tribute to the remarkable talent and genius of the lecturer. Long live Mr. Harrison, is the hearty wish of all.

Mr.———was acquitted of assaulting Louis Oberjois and stealing his watch chain. The case was a very peculiar one, in that the prosecutor is a Frenchman who can't speak English, and the defendant is a deaf-mute.

Messrs. William E. Guss and Thomas Breen tendered their resignations from the Local Committee in connection with the Deaf-Mute Convention.

Respectfully yours,
ACME.

PHILA., 5-8-'81.

THE SUNNY SOUTH.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I arrived here from Natchez, Miss., yesterday about noon—one week later than my appointment, which I should have met punctually but for Holy, or Easter week, which detained me at Vicksburg, Miss.

Mr. Martin, the new Superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Inst., invited me to make a home with him during my sojourn in Baton Rouge.

Every thing looks so natural to me, for I have three times visited this place. This will become a beautiful little town, when the capitol is moved back, as soon as the State House, which was destroyed during the late war, is completed. I have observed several fine buildings in this town.

I will give you a short history of the Louisiana Institution. I wish I knew what led to the establishment of this school, I cannot find it out at all.

On the 18th of March, 1852, the Governor of Louisiana approved an Act, making it the duty of the Board of Managers to select a site for the erection of suitable buildings for an institution. In obedience to the Act, they purchased one of the most desirable locations in the city of Baton Rouge for $6,395.

They afterwards obtained the services of the late J. S. Brown, one of the teachers in the Indiana Institution.

They next deemed it their duty to have transferred to this place all the deaf-mutes (eleven in number)—6 males and 5 females—under instruction at the Danville, Ky., Institution, at considerable expense to the State.

Mr. Brown arrived in Baton Rouge in company with the pupils, lately members of the Kentucky Institution, on the 8th of December, 1852.

The old building on the land purchased by the State was made so comfortable that on the 14th of that month it was occupied, and on the 22d the school was opened.

Mr. Martin M. Hanson, himself deaf and dumb, was appointed teacher in the deaf-mute department. I should have said that the Institution was divided into the deaf-mute and blind departments. He fell a victim to yellow fever on the 8th of December, 1853.

Supt. Noyes, of the Minnesota Institution, was appointed teacher in the deaf-mute department in 1850.

Mr. Brown ceased to be principal of the Institution on the 7th of April, 1861.

Mr. Martin took his place, which he held till 1868, when he received the appointment of teacher in the Missouri Institution.

Mr. McWhorter succeeded him, and held his position till 1877. He is now Principal of the Western Penna. Inst., at Turtle Creek, near Pittsburg.

He was succeeded by Mayor John Preston, who died suddenly in October 1880.

Mr. Martin was re-appointed and entered upon his duties December 1.

Mr. Joseph Barness has been connected with this Inst. as a teacher since 1867, and his wife since 1876.

I leave for New Orleans to-morrow morning.

Yours Sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

BATON ROUGE, LA., April 28, 1881.

DEAF DUMB AND BLIND.

[From the New York Observer.]

Doubtless the case of Laura Bridgman, is the most remarkable in the history of education: the most wonderful history illustration ever made of the power of mind over mind, imparting through the sense of feeling the great idea of an intellectual and moral culture; so that light is poured into the deasest darkness, and the soul is illumined with the knowledge of man, of things, of books and God, with all that is needed to comprehend the relations of the creature to the Creator.

Her history is familiar and we will not repeat it. She was born in Hanover, N. H., in 1829. The scarlet fever, when she was two years old, destroyed her hearing and her sight, her eyes and her ears actually suppurating and discharging their contents; of course she became dumb, and so the outer world and the power of communion with it were largely cut off. At the age of eight years Dr. Howe found her and brought her to Boston to the Institution for the Blind, where she has been taught by ways the most peculiar, until now, at the age of fifty-three, she is a wonder of the age.

A handsome volume, with her portrait, is published by Hougton, Mifflin & Co., giving the story of her life, by Mary Swift Lamson, a lady who was one of Miss Bridgman's first teachers. Professor Park, of Andover, writes the Introduction, and we shall be doing a service and giving a rare pleasure by citing the concluding page of one of the most interesting and beautiful emanations from the mind of that distinguished theologian and teacher. Dr. Park writes.

"When we see a girl in lowly life, 'a silent helpless, hopeless unit of mortality,' whose faculties lay slumbering in a prison barred by four thick walls, not a ray of the sun's light entering her dungeon after she was eight or nine years old, not a sound of a human voice penetrating it, with but few odors wafted into it from the flowers of the field, with only a faint and feeble sense of the most luscious fruits; a lonely girl, doomed to form her notions of the outer world by what is commonly called the sense of touch, wisdom at all other entrances being almost, although not 'quite shut out,' who yet learns to perform operations far surpassing those of such men as can see and hear and smell and taste, we are surprised at the reserved forces belonging to human nature and exceeding some of the capabilities which are developed in common life.

"In the narrative of this remarkable person, we are told of her physical exploits, which are equal to those performed by James Mitchell or Samuel Eames or Julia Brace; and of her mental and moral advancement, which, in a soul so firmly imprisoned, as is altogether unprecedented. She can read words which we cannot. She can detect the emphasis of a bodily motion which gives no idea to us. In the darkness of midnight she can peruse her Bible. If she were amid the roar of a battle field, she could pursue her studies undisturbed. She *feels* a command in one movement of of the arm, a permission in another movement, a reproof in a different one, and, an expression of impatience in one muscle, of anger in another, of esteem in a different one. She can *touch* the smiles of a congregation. She can feel the beaming of the eyes of visitors. She can distinguish the various *tones* of various movements of the fingers. If her quick discernment of muscular expression were combined with the common powers of vision, hearing and speech, she would be distinguished above her race as an observer of its mental phenomena. We read of men who having eyes, see not; but we now behold a woman who has no eyes, and yet sees the finger of nature pointing to its God; has no ears, and yet listens to the tones of nature expressing the majesty of God; lives in the land of silence and the land of darkness, is unable to utter the name of Him who dwelleth only in the light, and yet she holds and enjoys communication with that Infinite Intelligence. The most disabled of men is made but little lower than the angels."

PHILADELPHIA NEWS.

The organization of the Chirological Lyceum was started by the deaf-mute members of the Young Men's Christian Association, in the building of that association on the 26th of last month. The officers of the Lyceum, elected on that occasion, were as follows: President, Mr. Jos. A. Roop; Vice-President, Mr. Daniel Paul, Jr.; Secretary, the writer, and Treasurer, Mr. John R. Lewis.

The committee on Credentials, on Literary Exercises, and on Means and Ways were announced by the President. The Lyceum meeting will be held every Wednesday evening at eight o'clock, in the room (third floor) of the Y. M. C. A. All deaf-mutes are cordially invited to all meetings.

The first progamme of the Lyceum, which will be given on the 11th of May, will embrace the following:

1.—Humorous Reading, by Mr. Jas. Okles. 2.—Referred Questions, "What were the foretellings of Mother Shipton?" by Mr. J. H. Sands. 3.—Biographical sketch of Sir Matthew Hale, by Mr. J. Bruther. Dialogue, by Messrs. Wilson and Stubbs. And Debate, Which is the most destructive element, "fire or water?" Fire: Messrs. Dan. Paul and Chas. H. Shawar; and Water: Messrs. J. R. Lewis and the writer.

On the 25th of last month, the Indian children from the Training school at Carlisle, Pa., had their exhibition, given in the hall of the Y. M. C A. Some of them made signs with their hands, "Monkeys" and "Boy with the cat," etc., and they made their signs differently from those of deaf-mutes. The writer witnessed the exhibition.

We are very much obliged to Mr. Washington Houston for his saying so encouragingly that he wishes our Lyceum success and prosperity.

Mr. Wm. E. Guss, the president of the Clerc Literary Association, has gone to St. Louis, Missouri, where he intends to work for the Car Building, Co. We wish him success and prosperity.

More news after a while.

WM. H. LIPSETT.

May 2, 1881.

A Literary Revolution Challenge.

The old-line publishers, have, very naturally, not been well pleased with the famous enterprise, "The Literary Revolution;" and in depreciation of its character, have laid special stress upon the claim that in cheapening books so vastly, it is against the interests of American Authors. The Revolution boldly meets this assertion by statements as follows: 1st. That they are already paying to American authors more money than any other publishing house that is less than twenty-five years established. 2d. That American authors rarely receive from publishers a copyright exceeding 10 per cent upon the retail price of their books actually sold. 3d. That at least one-half, and probably more nearly three-fourths, of the books published by American authors have been published at the author's expense, the publishers furnishing no money, and paying no copyright, but themselves receiving a large percentage upon sales made. 4th. That they propose, hereafter, to pay to American authors for acceptable manuscripts, a copyright of 15 per cent. instead of 10 per cent. and they claim that their low prices, and immense sales, resulting therefrom, are far more in the interest of authors than much larger copyright on the commonly limited number of sales—"One hundred thousand books, profit $1.00 each—$1,000. One million books, profit one cent each—$10,000."

As an example of an American copyright book, they issue, in an exceedingly handsome form, the famous poetical, historical, and satirical American classic, "M'Fingal, an Epic Poem," by John Trumbull, very full annotations by the celebrated historian, Benson J. Lossing, LL.D. This poem is almost as much a part of American history as the battle of Bunker Hill itself, and Dr. Lossing has greatly increased both its interest and its intrinsic value by his historical comments and illustrations. This book was published a few years ago by one of the old publishing houses at the price of $2.00 per copy, and had only a very limited sale. The publishers claim that the reception of their new edition guarantees a sale of at least $50,000, or even more, probably 100,000 copies; and Mr. Lossing will, of course, reap a handsome reward, even from the small royalty upon the low price. American Book Exchange, Publishers, New York City.

"Pa, what is ensilage?" "Why—h'm—ensilage, my son, is—ur—ensilage is—oh, something like mucilage, my son; something like mucilage; used to stick things together, you know. There, now, run away to your play, and don't disturb me again." And that boy thinks his pa is a very encyclopedia of wisdom. Happy child! Ere many years have elapsed, the boy will think he knows everything and his pa nothing. Happy childhood.—*Boston Transcript.*

INTEMPERANCE.

What Intemperance Does.

THE LIPS THAT TOUCH LIQUOR MUST NEVER TOUCH MINE.

BY "JUDGE DECOURSEY."

Intemperance and ignorance are linked arm in arm, and cause the most misery in this beautiful world of ours. Ignorance loves vice, and vice loves intemperance, so they are the father and mother of all the concomitant evils that we see in this world, and their children are legion. Vice hugs misery to its bosom, and misery hugs all that is evil, causing woe and wailing on this earth; and causing angels to weep and shudder, and devils to dance and laugh. Oh! how horrible. Is there any remedy for all this evil? The answer is, No; and so it will go on to the end of time.

Behold! a beautiful young lady, firm and true to herself and her virtue, meet her lover, her truant lover who loved the bowl too well. She says, "Oh! John, how it crushed me, when first in your face the disgrace of 'Rum fiend" was written, and turned me in silence and tears from the man, all poisoned and foul from the chalice of death. I loved you—oh, dearer than language can tell, and you knew it too well, but the man of my love was fairer than he who now from the tap room comes reeling to me."

"You are coming to woo me, but not as of yore,
When I hastened to welcome your ring at the door,
For I trusted that he who stood waiting me then,
Was the brightest, the truest, the noblest of men;
Your lips on my own when they printed 'farewell'
Had never been soiled by the 'beverage of hell,'
But they come to me now with Bacchanal sign,
And the lips that touch liquor can never touch mine."

And she said to him, that the lover, so false to his promise, will not, as a husband, be true to his vow. The word must be spoken that bids you depart, even though the effort to do so should break my heart."

So the lovers parted; and in silence she thought that though she pined with blighted affection, yet the lips that touched liquor, should never touch hers. Now, how many young deaf-mute ladies will follow this noble example and tell their lovers; that "the lips that touch liquor can never touch theirs?" Are you brave enough, young ladies, to rebuke them for drinking, like this lady did her lover? Be brave; and never fear to suppress this great evil among your brothers and lovers.

Kind readers, beware of the evil of intemperance. You may be gay, and think lightly over the first glass. Behold! it is the starting point to purgatory. Let it alone; and lead a pure life that leads to heaven.

The terrible consequences of intemperance have often been published in all the papers, and I will enumerate a few of them to show you the effect of yeilding to the evil. A writer in the JOURNAL of April 7th, says, he has never seen anything about Temperance being written in the JOURNAL, and asks "why is this so?" I cannot answer the question, but suppose all were too busy on something else. It is indeed a very important subject. There is no deaf-mute Temperance club in the country, and but two or three societies, partly inclined to temperance; one is in Toronto, Canada, and the others in the U. S. But I can hardly call them real Deaf-Mute Temperance Societies, for they hitch the more stylish word of "Literary" to the name of their societies. I fully endorse their Literary Societies, where they pursue the pleasure of literature, reading, etc., to improve their minds, but does true temperance have anything to do with their associations? Ah! there's the rub; too many take a social glass before attending their societies, and also after they leave their rooms, and treat their friends who are willing. Alas! they don't "practice what they preach," might be a true maxim. But, kind readers, please do not be offended at my advice. Jesus says that "no drunkard can inherit the kingdom of heaven." You know his word is true, then how can you get around it?

I once knew a young mute lady well. She fell from virtue, and vice led her to drinking. She married a mute, who also loved strong drink. They often drank to excess. I need not go into detail of their lives, but the lady suddenly took sick, and in three days she was a corpse. A few mutes were around her death bed. She called their attention to yonder fiery place, but they could not see it. Then she called their attention to black creeping things around her, and little devils who were tormenting her, but they could not see them, and tried to soothe her, until she breathed her last in a horrible manner. This is a fact; from the witnesses, and it is a terrible lesson to us all. Oh! brothers and sisters, beware of this evil of intemperance. It demoralizes everybody that touches it. All they have to do is to think of the wrecks on both sides of the stream of death, of the suicides, of the poverty, of the destruction of the little children tugging at the breast, of weeping and despairing wives asking for bread, of the man struggling with imaginary serpents produced by the devilish thing; and when you think of the jails, the alms-houses, of the asylums, of the prisons and of the scaffolds, on either bank, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against the vile stuff called alcohol.

Intemperance cuts down the youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, and age in its weakness. It breaks the father's heart, and bereaves the doting mother, extinguishes the natural affection, erases conjugal love, blots out filial affection, blights parental hope, and brings down mourning age in sorrow to the grave. It makes wives widows, children orphans, fathers fiends, and all of them paupers and beggars. It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels, and cherishes riots. It crowds the penitentiaries, and furnishes the victims for the scaffolds. It is the life blood of gamblers, the aliment of counterfeiters, the prop of the highway men, and the support of the midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief, and esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligations, reverences frauds, and honors infamy. It defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue, and slanders innocence. It burns up man and consumes woman, detests life, curses God, and despises heaven. It suborns witnesses, nurses prejury, defiles the jury box, and stains the judicial ermine. It bribes voters, disqualifies votes, corrupts elections, pollutes our institutions, and endangers our Government. It brings shame, not honor; terror, not piety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness. With the malevolence of a fiend, it calmly surveys its frightful desolations; and insatiated with havoc, it poisons felicity, kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation, and wipes out national honor, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin. It does more, it murders the soul, it is the sum of all villainies; the father of all crimes; the mother of all abomination; the curse of curses; the devil's best friend, and God's worst enemy.

Now, dear readers, what a terrible record it is, yet its vices are inexhaustible. All deaf-mutes are not intemperate. No, many are temperate and lead a Christian life; and to their honor, let it be said, that they are struggling along nobly, and I will heartily encourage them to keep on steadfast until the goal is won at last. But I regret exceedingly to say that about two-thirds of the mutes love liquor too well. It is to them that I give my warning in time to reform, and to let the beverages alone, and lead a better life, that will bring everlasting happiness.

JUDGE DECOURSEY.

Bits of Common Law.

Drunkenness is no excuse for crime.

The law presumes that every person intends to do that which he does.

A parole gift of personal property must be accompanied by possession.

The attempt to commit a felony or misdemeanor is an indictable offense.

The mortagegee and not the mortgagor must pay the fees for recording the mortgage.

A verbal release of a debt, not founded on valuable consideration, will not bar an action.

Any one who takes possession of a minor's estate without authority of the law may be held responsible as a guardian.

Ignorance of the law is no excuse for the commission of crime, but ignorance of facts may render a civil contract voidable.

Guardians, if practicable, must lend out the money of their wards on good security, and must collect the interest annually.

An unwritten will of personal property is valid when the property does not exceed $500, and the bequest is made during the last sickness of the deceased.

A person may have his domicil in one county or State, and his citizenship in another. Citizenship is not lost or exchanged by residence abroad, so long as "the intention to return" exists.

If an administrator or executor gives a note, or makes any other contract in his representative capacity which the law does not authorize, he fails to bind the estate, but is individually liable upon the same.

The father is the natural guardian and custodian of his children; but, in case of separation, their custody may be given to the mother, if the father is, from any cause, unfit for their control or unable to support them.

An action for the recovery of specific property may be brought without giving the bond specified in the code, when the simple question of title is tried, and the possession of the property is left undisturbed.

It is a violation of the law for the occupiers of lands under a common fence, to turn their stock within the general inclosure during the cropping season. The party so offending commits an indictable offence, and is civilly liable for all damages that ensue.

There is no warranty of title at an administrator's sale, but a personal representative is bound to make the purchaser as valid conveyance of such title as his descendant had. He is liable, personally, for all damages arising from his failure to follow the law.

The voluntary concurrence of competent minds is required to make a valid contract. If deception be practiced by either of the parties in a material matter, or either be so intoxicated as to be unable to comprehend the nature and effect of the transaction, this invalidates the contract.

No, my son, cheek is not better than wisdom; it is not better than honest modesty; it is not better than anything. Don't listen to the siren who tells you to blow your own horn or it will never be tooted upon. The world is not to be deceived by cheek, and it does search for merit, and when it finds it, merit is rewarded. Cheek never deceives the world, my son. It appears to do so, to the cheeky man, but he is the one who is deceived. Do you know one cheeky man in all your acquaintance who is not reviled for his cheek the moment his back is turned? Is the world not continually drawing distinctions between cheek and merit? Almost everybody hates the cheeky man, my son. Society tires of the brassy glare of his face, the hollow tinkling of his cymballine tongue, the assumption of his forwardness. The triumphs of cheek are only apparent. He bores his way along through the world, and frequently better people give way for him. But so they give way, my boy, for a man with a paint pot in each hand. Not because they respect the man with the paint pots, particularly, but because they want to take care of their clothes. Avoid cheek, my son. You can sell goods without it; and your customers won't run and hide in the cellar when they see you coming. —*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Rev. Job Turner's Appointments.

The Rev. Job Turner, a deaf-mute minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church, under the auspices of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, will (D. V.) visit the following places to hold Divine Service for Deaf-Mutes and those interested in their welfare:

Knoxvilln, Tenn,, -	May	1st.
Chattanooga, Tenn.,	"	4th.
Danville, Ky., - - -	"	6th.
Lexington, Ky., - - -	"	8th.
Louisville, Ky., - - -	"	15th.
Hopkinsville, Ky.,	"	18th.
Nashville, Tenn., - -	"	22d.
Jackson, Tenn., - - -	"	25th
Maysville, Ky., - -	June	5th.
Parkersburg, W. Va.,	"	8th.
Clarksburg, W. Va., -	"	9th.
Wheeling, W. Va., - -	"	12th
Charlestown, W. Va., -	"	15th.
Staunton, W. Va., -	"	16th.

The services will be conducted with the assistance of the Rectors, who will use the Church Service in the spoken, while the same is rendering in the sign-language. The sermon will be read by the Rector to the speaking and hearing, at the same time it will be delivered in the sign-language for the benefit of the deaf mutes attending.

The service, while it does not materially interfere with the ordinary services held in the Church, may be of interest to those who are not familiar with the deaf-mute language; and it is hoped that good may result.

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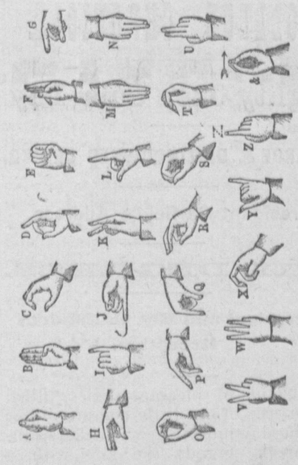
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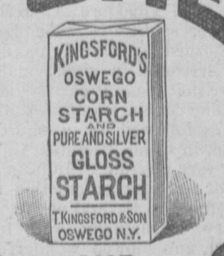
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